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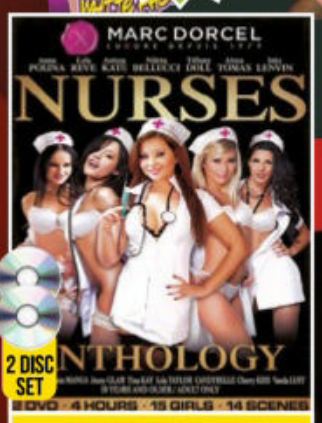

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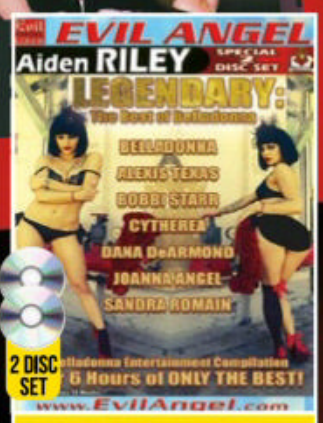

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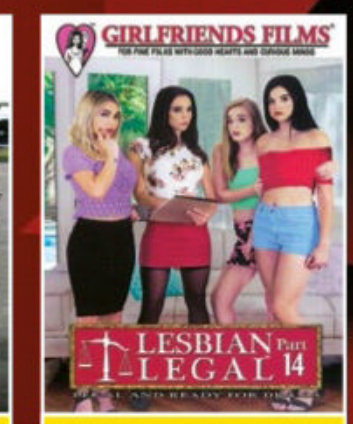

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PICOCT19

THE LAST ISSUE!

the Picture

1988-2019

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LAST DRINKS

Have a couple for the road

THEY'RE flicking the lights on and off and putting the stools on the tables. Time's been called.

We're about to get the arse out of here and we were only just settling in.

But 31 years isn't a bad haul, when you consider we could've have been drowned at birth, and the many low-down and dirty attempts at assassination that followed.

It appears that here and there, now and then, from time to time, we may have annoyed a few people, but you get that in life.

A few people annoyed us, too, but did we go on about it? Well, yeah, a bit. No point having a yoooj-selling national magazine if you can't use it to slag off some pricks you don't like.

But mostly we like to think we got along with everybody, and if we all met in the pub one night it would end with us sharing a few dozen beers and being asked to leave.

And on that note, we'll fuck off. Enjoy the last ever issue of THE PICTURE. ■ Picture

REGULARS

8 TRIBUTES **10** NEWS FLASH! **12** MODEL FAREWELLS **20** OUR HISTORY
32 BEANOS **36** TOCKLEY AWARDS **40** EDITOR'S COMMENTS **42** TOONS
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66 FUCK YARNS **69** HOME GIRLS **98** GO FACT YOURSELF

CONTACT US

WRITE TO The Picture, PO Box 4088, Sydney, NSW 2000
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FAR

fi

AS ONE Aussie legend ends, another goes from strength to strength.

While THE PICTURE will soon be no more, Angela White, Australia's premier porn star and ambassadress of all things UNGA-UNGA, continues to achieve world dominance by having heaps of HOT SEX on camera.

Nice work if you can get it. As we're kicked into the street to clean windscreens it's good to know at least someone we know is doing alright.

Ange, you've had a massive last couple of years, what are you up to now?

"I've been shooting up a storm here in Los Angeles. I just starred in a huge showcase movie Angela White: Dark Side. It includes my biggest gangbang – 11 guys – and

A FAREWELL TO Angela

One last chat with our old mate, porn goddess Angela White

biggest blowbang ever – 13 guys! I explore my 'dark side' in this movie – and I'm not referring to my arsehole! Although it just so happens that almost every scene in the movie is anal. I unleash my fierce sexual appetite and tap into the nasty, filthy parts of my sexuality."

Crikey, Ange! Behave! Will there ever come a time when you say to yourself, 'I'm tired of all this mind-blowing sex and the endless orgasms,' and take up knitting instead?

"I highly doubt it. I love what I do far too much. The only way I'll take up knitting is if I can find a way to do it with cocks instead of needles."

If anyone can, you can, Ange. Any last memories of THE PICTURE?

"I'll miss the Aussie larrikinism. There was nothing quite like the articles in THE PICTURE. They were tongue-in-cheek, self-deprecating, blokey, uncouth, sometimes a little on the nose – and that was the point. Australia is losing its sense of humour."

What would you say to those who wanted THE PICTURE banned?

"In their mission to 'save women', the group who came after you have actually closed down opportunities for sex workers, and contributed to the stigma and discrimination they face. THE PICTURE was a source of revenue and promotion for women and a platform for sexual expression and freedom of speech. Conflating sex and sexual imagery with 'sexual harassment' is reductive and downright dangerous."

Couldn't have said it better ourselves. Will you remember us fondly when we're (sob!) gone?

"I'll miss you guys! I remember how titillating it was to get my very first PICTURE magazine, and only a few years later I was gracing the pages myself. THE PICTURE has been part of my sexual journey and I'm sad to see you go. So while it's bittersweet to be in the last issue, I'm really proud that I can help send you off."

Would you like to say anything to the readers?

"Thank you for all the love and support you have given me over the years. Many of you have been following me from the very beginning of my career and I'm so grateful for that." ■ Picture

“I UNLEASH MY FIERCE SEXUAL APPETITE!”

the Picture

MAT
IN HIG

THE PICTURE IS MY BIBLE!

"the Picture was the only thing that kept the cardinals off the choirboys. Is-a gonna be fucken mayhem now!"

HIS HOLINESS POPE FRANCIS

World leaders mourn loss

"With every coal shipment from Australia I got them to chuck in the latest issue of the Picture for nix. Why do you think we kept buying the shit?"

XI JINPING
President of China

"the Picture was top-selling magazine in Turkmenistan! Why you stop? I give you many camel for Kiki!"

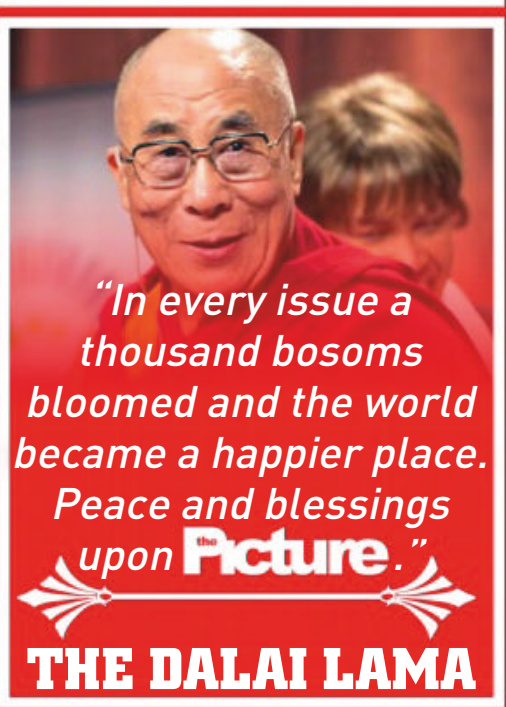
GURBANGULY BERDIMUHAMEDOW
President of Turkmenistan

"People of glorious socialist republic of North Korea weep for loss of world finest titty mag, which I founded, was editor of, and took all the nudie pics for. I also invent camera. And tits."

KIM JONG-UN
Supreme leader of North Korea

"You guys! Always making with the jokes! Everybody loved reading the Picture at my bunga-bunga parties!"

SILVIO BERLUSCONI
Ex-prime minister of Italy



"In every issue a thousand bosoms bloomed and the world became a happier place. Peace and blessings upon the Picture."

THE DALAI LAMA

ES

"We always have the Picture in Kremlin waiting room. For many years I hope Home Blokes come back so I can be in. So sad now. Must invade Ukraine to cheer up."

VLADIMIR PUTIN
President of Russia

H PLACES!

of globe's favourite mag

"I have not read your magazine, although my son Andrew tells me he never missed an issue. He wants me to ask that nice Orstralian gel Angela White to the palace for tea."

THE QUEEN

"It looks like you guys know how to make a clean exit – got any tips for me?"

BORIS JOHNSON
Prime minister of the UK

"To the world's greatest magazine from the world's greatest president – you guys rocked!! We should have a combined closure/impeachment party at one of my resorts!"

DONALD TRUMP
President of the USA

XXXX

NEWS FLASH

THIS SHIT REALLY HAPPENED!

THAT'S ALL SHE SCROTE

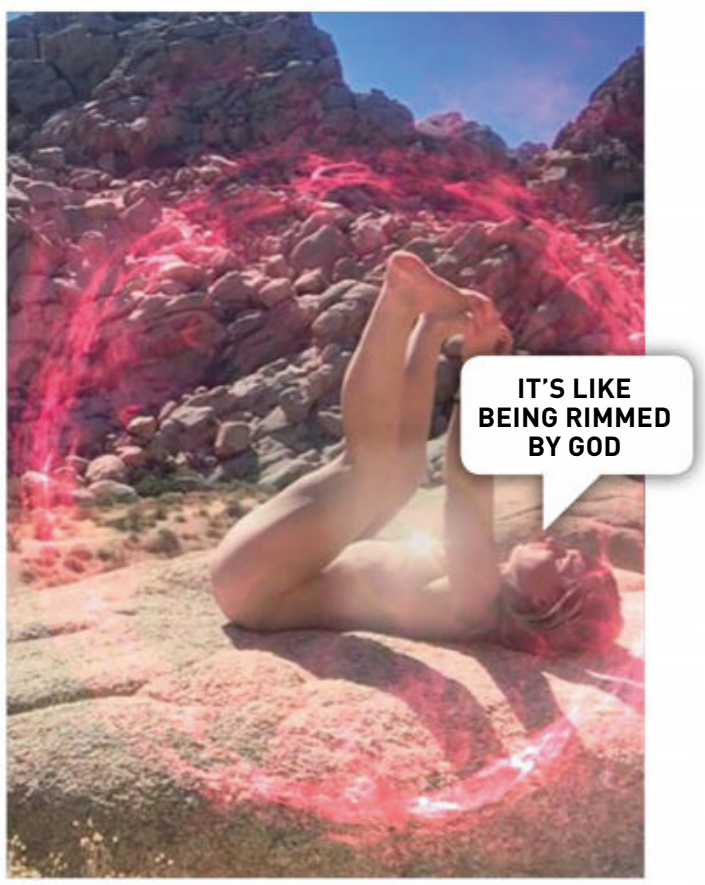
A HUMAN rights tribunal in Canada has chucked out a case in which a transgender woman with bloke's fucking gear sued beauticians who refused to WAX HER SCROTUM. Jessica Yaniv requested wax jobs from a number of salons in British Columbia, but says she was knocked back 'cos they said they only did SMOOS not NUTS, which she reckons is BASTARD DISCRIMINATION. But the tribunal said nuh, she was just trying it on for the dosh, and ordered Jess to pay legal costs to some of the salons. We've always loved JUSTICE here at THE PICTURE!

ONE FOR THE TOAD

CHRIS Newsome, a seppo from Alabama, has this fucken riveting hobby – making hats for a toad. Yeah, well, it's the last issue, so why not. Anyway, this one started showing up on his porch every night so Chris started making little hats and plunking them on its head. It didn't object, so we're happy to bring you this final story about the strong bond between TOAD and MAN. "The toad never seemed to mind the hats," Chris says. I just place them on its head and it would just sit there." Beaut! Now let's smoke the warty cunt's skin!

TAN THE TAINT

ALWAYS on the cutting edge of the latest fads and trends, THE PICTURE is happy to sign off with this beauty – perineum sunning. Basically you lean back with your legs in the air and get some sunshine on the ol' rusty bullethole, making you a better person. Some chick called Meagan (not that one), kicked it off on Instagram. She reckons she does it for five minutes every morning and she's never felt better. At least she doesn't have to worry about it going brown and wrinkly.



ROCK AROUND THE CROC

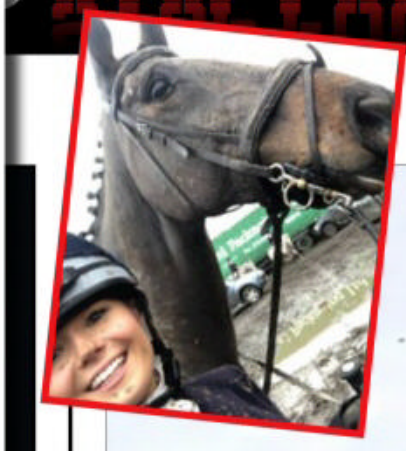
MONSTER Northern Territory saltie Rex has been awarded the honour of being the subject of the last ever croc story in THE PICTURE. The five-metre SWAMP LIZARD was captured and relocated by outback TV guy Matt Wright, at the request of a farmer whose cattle Rex had been eating like CHICKEN NUGGETS. It's a reminder of our commitment to TOP CROC JOURNALISM over the years.

Congrats, mate – you made it into THE PICTURE!

CARN THE TIGERS!

IN A last ditch effort to get into THE PICTURE before we close, farmers in India have been painting their DOGS to look like TIGERS, knowing that this is exactly the sort of HARD-HITTING story we couldn't resist. Other idiots might tell you the farmers in Karnataka did it to scare monkeys away from their crops, but nah, we know they were just trying for a moment of glory in their favourite mag. It just shows you how popular we've always been with the MAN ON THE LAND, even in India.

STOP FUCKEN PRESS



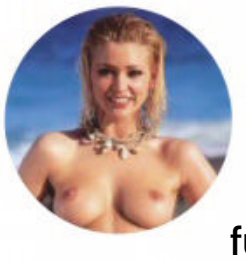
Nice horsey! Nice arsey!

HOT TO TROT

PROBABLY as a protest against the closing of THE PICTURE, Pommy vet student Georgie Grace stripped off and went for a NUDE HORSEY BACK RIDE the other day. The 19-year-old from Coventry, England, wasn't strictly speaking FULLY NUDE, but – she wore boots and a helmet. Then afterwards she had the GALL to claim it was to raise awareness about the importance of wearing a helmet when riding. "It's all for a good cause and if it gets people's attention, it all helps to raise awareness," she BOBBLED. But WE know the truth.

WE DREW A COCK ON IT

#360



Jo Guest

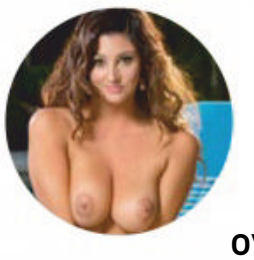
"I had a great time working for THE PICTURE and enjoyed the funny letters from the readers. I had a great time when the mag brought me over to Australia, such fun times. Thank you PICTURE for all the happy mammaries! I'm so sad for all the red-blooded men of Australia. Is there a helpline they can call?"

THA FOR Mamm

Some of our sexiest models say

NKS THE naries!

goodbye



Scarlett Morgan

"I'm so grateful to THE PICTURE and People mags and all the readers over the years. Not only did they teach me loads of different synonyms for boobs and vagina but appearing in those mags has empowered me and allowed me to be the person I am without judgement. Thanks guys for all the great mammaries!"

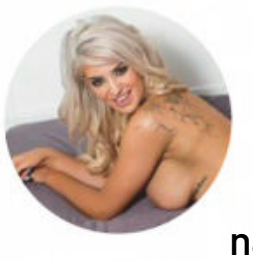
XXXX

Kellie Panther

"Getting published in THE PICTURE for the first time gave me more pride than when I graduated uni. You guys helped me become the woman I've always wanted to be. You will be truly missed."

Charlotte Star

"I've loved being in THE PICTURE. It was an actual dream of mine ever since I saw my first one at 15-years old. You guys made my dream come true and I'll be forever grateful!"

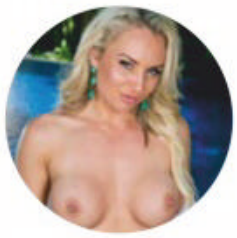


Delilah Daniels

"It was great to be part of something that celebrated women in all their naked glory – any size, sexuality and look. From porn stars to showgirls to home-grown talent to your missus. You guys had it all. I will always be honoured to have featured within your pages. Thanks THE PICTURE for introducing me to Australia."

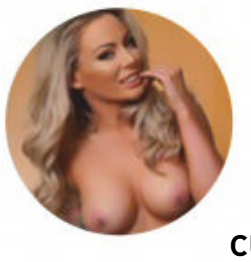
Daisy Watts

"All good things have to come to an end, I guess. A huge thank you to everyone who bought the mag. Long live boobs!"



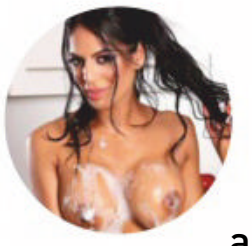
Champagne Dancer

"Goodbye THE PICTURE! Thanks for bringing us decades of sexy Aussie women. On a personal note, my career would not have skyrocketed like it did without being a cover girl for this prestigious magazine."



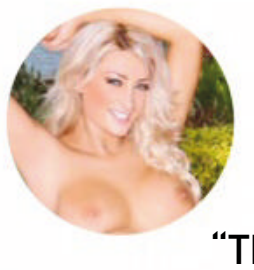
Isabelle Deltore

"THE PICTURE was an Aussie icon. It's dark days for true blue Aussie culture when we lose it. Next they'll try and take away BBQs and beer. We'll miss our nudie mag!"



Ashton Avenue

"I'm so happy I was lucky enough to not only feature inside the mag, but also be a PICTURE mag cover model! I looked forward to going to the servo each week and seeing which hottie would be on the cover. Sucks you guys won't be around anymore! Don't forget to take a picture, it'll last longer!"



Heather McCartney

"Thanks for the support over the years, especially when I've been a bad girl and in trouble, and for printing my stories and crazy antics in the mag. Sorry to see you go. I had so much fun. It's been a wild ride."

Trinity

“To the magazine, you the readers, the staff, the photographers, the hundreds, if not thousands of amazing events, jobs, parties and photo-shoots I’ve done over the years, THE PICTURE was the backbone and my crowning glory amongst my many titles during my time in the adult entertainment industry.

To say this is the end of an era is an understatement. I will forever look back on my time with the magazine, especially the behind the scenes antics, with the happiest heart.

It’s been a part of my life for 15 years and to grace its covers and its pages has truly been a blessing I would never in my wildest dreams have imagined, coming into the industry a young, wet between the legs baby stripper. It helped grow me into the powerhouse I am today, in and out of the industry.

THANK YOU, THE PICTURE for the many years of showcasing beautiful, talented women, causing millions of sticky pages, wet dreams and full-belly laughs at the out-there and proud Aussie content. I will take many copies of the mag to my grave and will be certain to show the grandkids! It’s been a wild ride – forever ‘Talking Dirty with Trinity’.”

Kiki Vidis

"It truly is the end of an era. I can still remember the thrill and pride of my debut in your pages back in 2008. I remember reading my first mag – comparing Home Girls, getting wet over dirty stories and having a laugh at the jokes. You've done Australia proud, and brought countless joy to blokes and sheilas across this great nation, including myself."

IN THE BEGINNING...

The world of magazine publishing was a grim place before September 13, 1988. It was fine if you wanted 97 recipes for mince or the latest on what the Queen did on her fucken holidays, but there was nothing out there for the BLOKE ON THE STREET with a raging thirst and a RAGING HORN.

Then came THE PICTURE, and the world would never be the same again.

Our first issue arrived on September 13, 1988 with spunky pants-on pin-up Belinda Harrow, some piffling yarns about nothing much, and a contest where you could win $500 by picking which rock star would cark it next.

It was launched with a piss-up at a trendy Sydney nightclub, attended by such mega-celebs as TV voiceover guy John Blackman of *Hey Hey* fame, inflatable funnyman Jonathan Coleman and agent to the stars Harry M. Miller. Prime Minister Bob Hawke did not show up, probably because we DIDN'T FUCKEN INVITE HIM.

the Picture PROUDLY OFFENDING OZ

We first got into deep shit on January 10, 1989, when we ran a cover featuring a nude girl with a gun to her head accompanied by the words, "Buy this magazine or we shoot this girl!" It got us BANNED, even though we wouldn't really have shot her.

Who are we kidding – OF COURSE WE WOULD'VE!

Next up, #44 got banned in Papua New Guinea for reasons we have never pretended to understand.

Radio big shot John Laws HATES OUR GUTS

Then we ran a sincere attempt to draw attention to deficiencies in aviation safety standards in the form of the "Jumbo Blotto" comp in #74, offering a lucky reader $20,000 for correctly predicting the time, place, airline and BODY COUNT of the next major air disaster.

Unfortunately, radio legend John Laws got his tonsils in a twist and called us a "vile little offering" that was "rewriting the definition of bad taste". That's when we knew we were on the RIGHT TRACK.

In August 1997 we featured a photo of Princess Di on a beach with a TOCKLEY-OUT bloke in the background. Unfortunately, it was due to go on sale three days AFTER SHE DIED, so we had to rip that page out of every copy of the mag before we got lynched by the Country Women's Association and readers of *New Idea*.

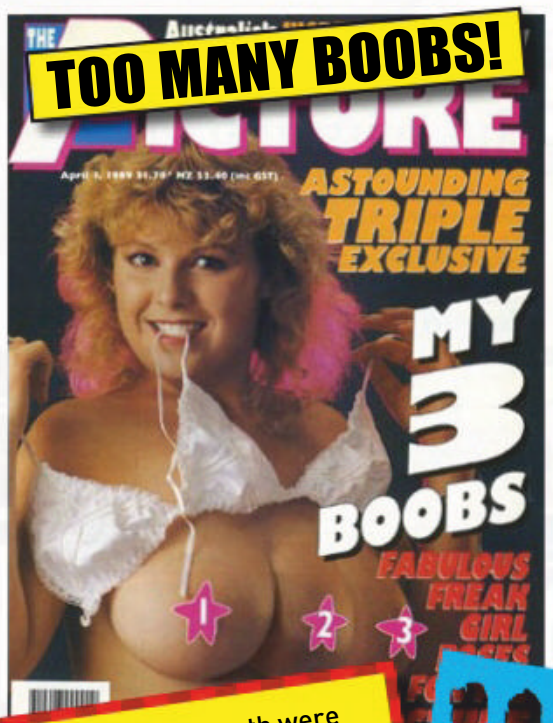
WORLD-BEATING YARNS!

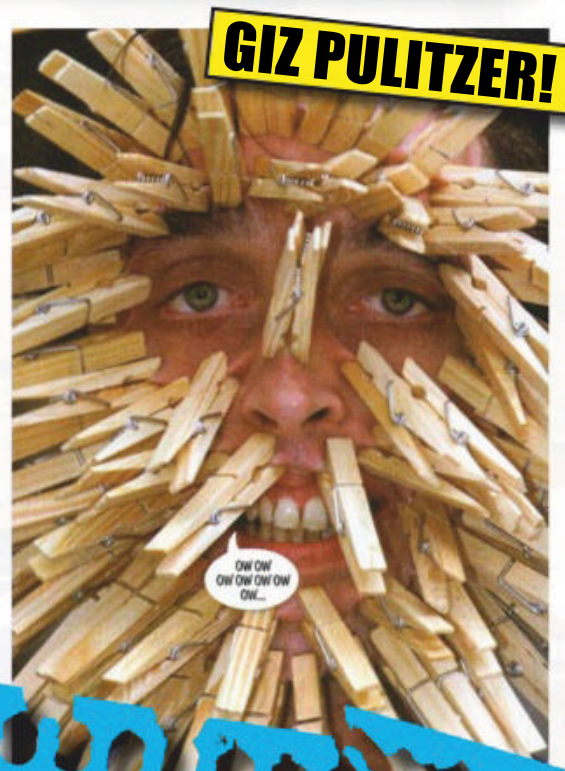
Right from the start – well, ALMOST right from the start – PICTURE was renowned for its uncanny grasp of world news.

On April 1, 1988, we unveiled the world's first THREE-TITTED COVERGIRL. No longer would the world of glamour photography be constrained by the old-fashioned notion of one girl, two breasts.

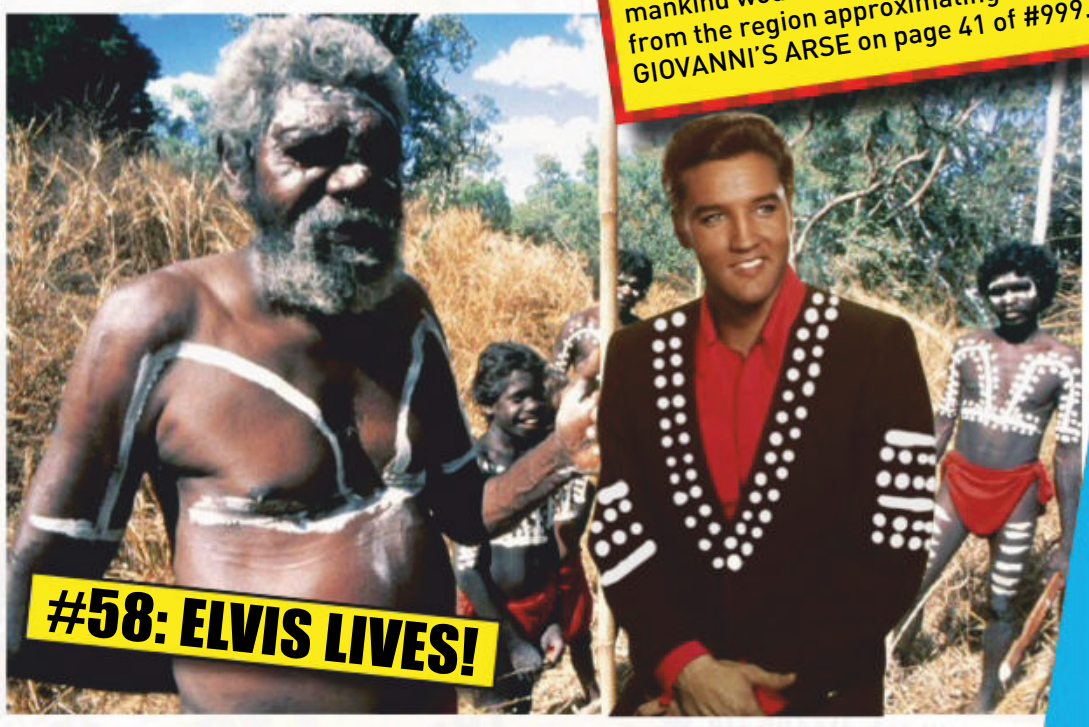
An avalanche of groundbreaking journalism followed: cannibals trading their kids' heads in for VCRs (#50), Elvis living in Arnhem Land as a blackfella (#58), the discovery of an ancient Greek civilisation in the Sydney suburb of Yagoona (#72), an interview with the world's oldest hooker (#102), Kooris landing on the moon (#114), "Hero Pig Snorts Drugs to Save Kiddies" (erm... we must've left that issue in the brasco) and man sticks 110 clothes pegs on his face (#624).

And we can't fail to mention the greatest headline PICTURE has ever run: "Glasgow Tabasco Brasco Fiasco!" way back in the early '90s.





PICTURE FACT! If the history of earth were represented by all of the issues of THE PICTURE, with #1 being the formation of the planet and #1000 being the present day, mankind would have emerged from the region approximating ARIA GIOVANNI'S ARSE on page 41 of #999.



Firsts in THE PICTURE

- First time we ran the issue number on the cover: **#36**
- First time we said "fuck" and "cunt": **#55** (hard habit to break, that)
- First pants-off pin-up: **#64**
- First Home Girls: **#115** (see page 74 for more!)
- First Ca$hman: **#137**
- First Home Blokes: **#146**
- First (and only) appearance of Prince Andrew's cock: **#155**
- First pregnant pin-up: **#176**
- First appearance of Furry Affairs Editor Derryn Hamster: **#187**
- First time we warned y... sorry, TOLD you about our sister mag, *Picture Premium*: **#527**
- First time we made a spelling mistake: **#1**

FAMOUS PEOPLE LOVE US!

On behalf of the Premier, I acknowledge your letter requesting a letter of congratulations for THE PICTURE's 500th issue. Regrettably it will not be possible for Mr Kennett to provide you with a message on this occasion.

JEFF KENNETT
They make it hard, readers, when you LOVE THEM and they don't LOVE YOU BACK.

In response to your request for Jimmy to comment about your magazine THE PICTURE, he regrets he is unable to comment at this particular time.

JIMMY BARNES
That's OK — that means he'll be able to make a comment LATER, yeah?

Thank you for your invitations to Nicole Kidman and Mel Gibson to contribute letters of congratulation for your 500th issue. Unfortunately as both Nicole and Mel are based overseas and have hectic filming schedules they are unable to be involved.

NICOLE KIDMAN
MEL GIBSON
Geddablackdogupyathen.

Rolf sends his apologies. He's in the UK working hard for the BBC and won't be in Australia this year. Sorry.

ROLF HARRIS
We don't give a root what HE'S doing. This is supposed to be about US!

WE SENT a grovelling letter to a heap of famous blokes and sheilas, begging them to write and WISH US WELL for our 500th birthday issue. Millions of them simply IGNORED US.

Where was your letter Greg Chappell, John Howard, Paul Keating, Tony Lockett, Kieren Perkins? We were there when YOU needed US.

Anyway. There's no point GOING ON ABOUT IT, is there Eddie FARKIN' Charlton, Germaine CRAP Greer, Angry FRIGGIN' Anderson, Ian BLOODY Meldrum, Paul PARPING Hogan?

No word from you either, Maurie STINKIN' Fields? Oh — that's right. You're DEAD.

But to the few champions who took the time to wish us a happy birthday, remember: YOU'RE OUR FUCKIN' MATES FOREVER, mates!

Your magazine is the most BASE, pathetic, perverted common denominator trash I've ever seen. Keep up the good work.

RUSSELL CROWE
Whaddafriggintopbloke!

I luv the stories and pictures — they are very stimulating. I think Bambi is a great photographer. You also used our house to shoot Homie Of The Year, so I had an erection over that.

WARWICK CAPPER
Warwick, let us simply say that you're STILL a FRIGGIN' CHAMP in our book!

Well done, lads! Hope I'm still getting nude for your 1000th!

JO GUEST
Of course you will be...hang on, that's 10 years away. Of course you MIGHT be!

It was once said that I was so big my picture kept falling off the wall.

ARTIE BEETSON
Well, that makes it TWICE.

To the mob at PICTURE, Congratulations on cultural enrichment personified! (Excellent wank fodder as well!) Keep 'em cummin'.

KEVIN BLOODY WILSON
Tops, Kev!

Being Chief Adviser to John Howard I'm always looking for fresh ideas to turn into catchy new policies for John. Without your magazine we'd be virtually at a loss for ideas. All of John's policies have, in one way or another, been lifted from THE PICTURE. Thank you and God bless.

GODFREY BIGOT
Chief Adviser to John Howard, foundation member Festival of Light, Pauline Hanson's boyfriend
Gulp.

I can't recall having ever seen your magazine, but any publication to print 500 issues has to have something going for it. So, congratulations!

BRYCE COURTENAY
Charmed, we're sure.

Congratulate you? Five hundred issues? How long is that? Ten years? Jesus. Just goes to show how far a bit of bullshit will go.

JEFF THOMSON

Congratulations for hangin' in there! Mind you, I'm a natural when it comes to liking wackiness. Better to laugh than cry, I say. Keep on hangin' in there!

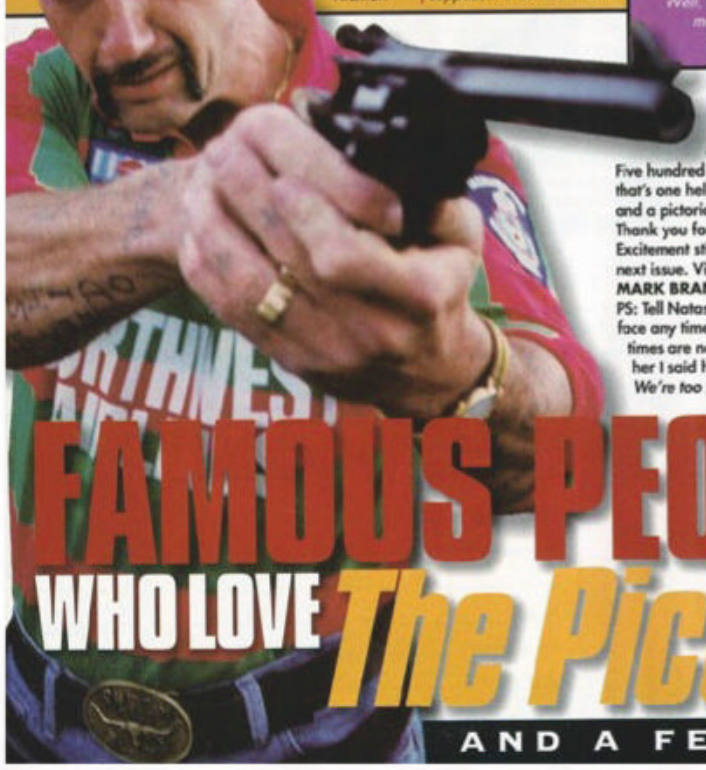
COLLEEN McCULLOUGH
Ever the delight, isn't she?

I'm quite drunk as I write this — God gave us good old Melbourne Bitter beer to drink, not to sell to the bloody Japanese. Five hundred issues of PICTURE magazine... that's one hell of a lot of bums, teeth and tits — and a pictorial much read in Aussie prisons. Thank you for your Christian kindness. Excitement stiffens rampantly! Awaiting your next issue. Via con Dios, amigos.

MARK BRANDON 'CHOPPER' READ

PS: Tell Natasha (Issue #494) she can sit on my face any time. But I'm a married man and such times are no longer allowed me. So just tell her I said hi.

We're too scared NOT to tell her!



I'll congratulate you if I can have my job back.

YARNA WENCH (sacked) TITS-OUT REPORTERER
Well...NO!

Happy birthday, PICTURE! Can't say I've caught all 500 issues. In fact, I haven't seen one since my staff banned it from our office.

MIA FREEDMAN Editor, Cosmopolitan
Maaaate, just slip up to t[he] blokes' brassiere on the 7th floor. There['s]

PICTURE FACT! A PICTURE pin-up has a one-in-300 chance of dying a tragic death. Of over 900 covergirls, only THREE have carked: Savannah (#315) blew her brains out in 1994, Chloe Jones drank herself to death in 2005, and Anna Nicole Smith (#313) checked out earlier this year.

There have been many celebrities in our pages over the years – some of them even appearing WITH THEIR PERMISSION.

Aussie cricket legend Jeff Thomson became our gardening columnist in March 1995, and youse liked him so much you put him LAST in a readers' poll later that year.

Rugby league greats Alfie Langer and Wendell "Hello" Sailor appeared with some huge-norked Seppo strippers in #407. Russell Crowe gave us a HEARTFELT LETTER OF CONGRATULATIONS for #500, Anthony Mundine shared his non-rooting training regime with us in #507, and #714 featured Katrina, our nude *Big Brother* star.

We even helped a few stars on their way to... er, stardom, like model/actress/TV presenter Bree Maddox, who starred in #506. Then there's TV presenter Renee Brack who, as Renee BLATT, did a yarn on jelly wrestling in #152 before appearing opposite Eric Bana in *Chopper*.

OUR BREE!

OUR RENEE!

OUR MUNDINE!

KATRINA'S CANS!

Linsey Dawn McKenzie

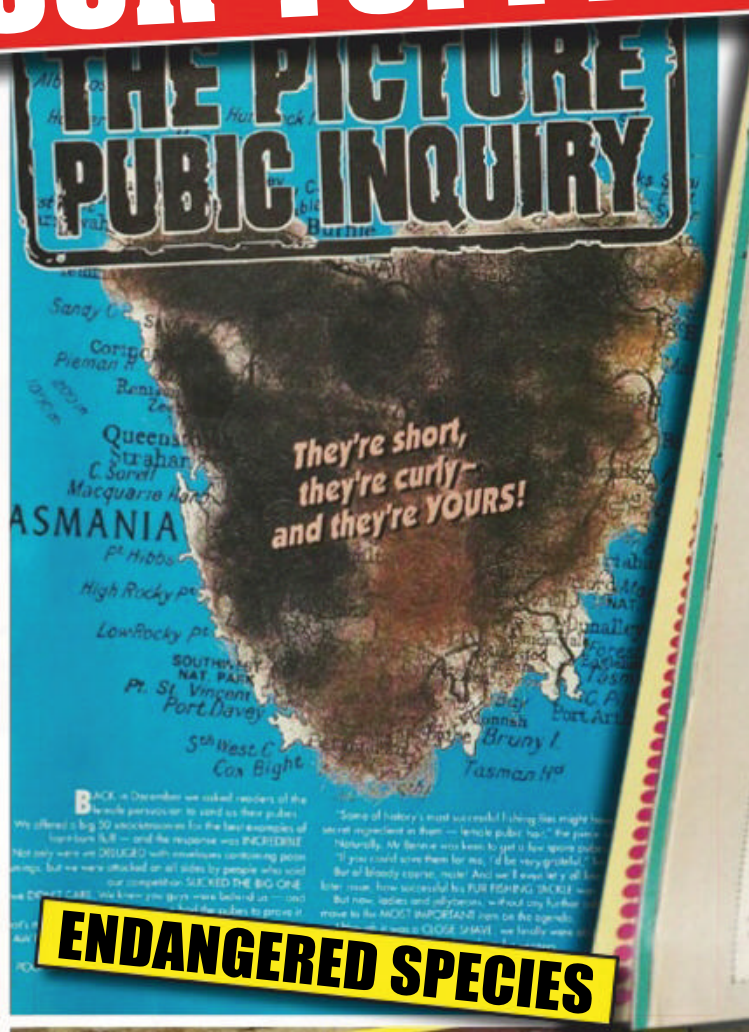
The Pommy hornbag with tits the size of weather balloons got discovered in #317. The countdown to the unveiling of her giant norks had the ENTIRE NATION AGOG. But we fucked it up by LYING and saying she was from Adelaide.

However, by the time she got her flange out in #333, nobody cared where she was fucken from. Later on, Linsey Dawn rolled around in the Oz flag birthday cake we sent her for her 18th, and even came on board as our official letter-answerer for a while.

However, we then ran a yarn about Lins and her sister working as HIGH-CLASS PROSTITUTES in London, and we haven't heard from her since. Coincidence? Must be, if you ask us.

PICTURE FACT! THE PICTURE has featured exactly 42,987 groanholes, 36,236 arse cracks and 744,071 NORKENSTARKENBURGERS (one girl had three, as you've already seen). There have also been PLENTY of cocks, but we were FUCKED if we were going to count them.

OUR TOPPEST COMPS



ENDANGERED SPECIES

HELPING HAND

Better than Lotto!

PICTURE FACT! In our first issue, THE PICTURE offered $500 and one year's subscription to the reader who could guess the next rock star death and how the poor bastard would die. Nobody collected on Roy Orbison's HEARTIE just a few weeks later on December 6, 1988.

When #100 rolled around, we were in a celebratory mood. That MIGHT explain why we ran a contest JUST FOR JUNKIES with a great first prize: a free HEROIN CURE at a monastery in Thailand!

No-one could say we weren't GIVING SOMETHING BACK TO THE COMMUNITY.

Then, in #171, we asked all the sheila readers to POST US THEIR PUBES – remember pubes, readers? – to win $50. A stunning pictorial of the flotilla of flange fur featured in #182. And yes, we shaped it like a map of Tassie.

But #360 featured the BEAUTEST COMP OF ALL: we gave one lucky reader a date with tits-out Pommy supermodel Jo Guest! It was an unforgettable night for the winner, mainly 'cos no matter how drunk he got, we could jog his memory with photos.

And who could forget our you-beaut $500 comp to find Australia's biggest man boobs in #991? You could, obviously, 'cos we didn't get ONE FUCKEN ENTRY!

Stuff we've outlasted

- Paul Keating's prime ministership
- The Adelaide Rams
- Sheffield Shield cricket (now it's the fucken Pura Cup)
- About four drummers for AC/DC
- Paul Hogan's movie career
- Super League
- Acid-wash jeans
- *Hey Dad!* (but only just)
- Fido Dido
- Grown women NOT shaving their pubes off
- Golden Fleece truck stops
- The Holden Camira
- The Ford Laser, AND
- Most of the ozone layer

PICTURE GOES GLOBAL

Ever since THE PICTURE started, we've been thinking about launching INTERNATIONAL EDITIONS tailored for specific countries around the world.
We even put a few test issues together, just to see how they'd go, but for some reason they never took off...

ICELAND

Image of Nikki Benz courtesy of Digial Playground

THE NUDE REPORTERS

We changed journalism forever in #180 when we hired Yarna Wench, the world's first TITS-OUT REPORTERER. Her fearless – and BRAINLESS – reportage, accompanied by her irrepressibly perky tits, became the standard by which all other crap, tits-out reportering would be forever judged.

After years of covering stories on nude skydiving, nude skiing and nude EVERYTHING FUCKEN ELSE, she hung up her norks.

The search for her replacement ended when Kylie the 'Prentice wandered in off the bus from Yorkey's Knob and started filing yarns on how to be a lesbian (#376), nude bungee-jumping (#385) and how to shave a smoo (#392).

Alas, she soon moved on and Spunky Nude Sheila Man stepped up in #533. We loved her as much as her contract allowed. Then she got pregnant and fucked off, but not before we shot her for a PICTURE PREGGO PIN-UP.

OUR HUGE STUFF-UPS!

PICTURE FACT! Our world-famous technique of printing some words in CAPITALS actually began as an accident, when a hung-over journalist with the hiccups couldn't keep his trembling fingers off the CAPS LOCK key. Today, all capped words are chosen by a computer called "Hal".

PICTURE hasn't always been a journal of record to rival *The New York Times*. There have been rare occasions when we've got it wrong. Screwed the pooch. FUCKED IT RIGHT UP.

For example, in #4 we dropped the covergirl and ran a photo of a PLANE CRASH instead. We think someone bought a copy. And we waited a WHOLE WEEK before our next cluster fuck: running a pin-up with her ARM IN PLASTER.

But that paled in comparison to what happened when we inadvertently offended some members of two motorcycle clubs in #108 with a light-hearted but THOROUGHLY INCORRECT story on a Townsville biker beano. They visited then-editor Tony Murphy in his Sydney office to point out the error of THE PICTURE's ways. He saw their point immediately and his snivelling apology ran in #115. Blokes, if you're reading this, we're STILL SORRY.

And don't even ask us what we were thinking when we ran an OBESE BLACK WOMAN SURFING on the cover of #169.

Then, in the late '90s, two instalments of our champion cartoon Coogan the Cockless Detective were banned from publication by our legal department, who advised us to BURN THEM and SCATTER THE ASHES AT SEA. One was about Ricky Ponting, one was about Ray Martin. And that's all we can tell you without going to jail.

VERY SORRY!

the Picture

MEGASTAR MODELS

Jo Guest

THE PICTURE became a global force in nudity when we imported Pommy megaspunk Jo Guest to Australia to do a series of photo shoots in 1995... and to pose for photos with staff members so we could show off to our mates and PRETEND WE'D ROOTED HER.

As we've mentioned just a few pages ago, one lucky reader won a date with the gorgeous Jo, who also did a two-girl shoot with PICTURE favourite Yarna Wench, answered readers' letters and went drinking with staff members once or twice.

She liked her visit Down Under so much SHE NEVER CAME BACK.

And as we UNCOVERED in #949, we were stoked to bring you the news that Jo has made $25 million out of getting her baps and smoo out. We like to think we're a tiny part of that success... and that she'll put us in her will.

PICTURE FACT! Altogether, THE PICTURE has sold more copies than either *The Da Vinci Code* or *Pride and Prejudice*. To begin nudging The Holy Bible, however, the good book would have to stop selling immediately, and then we'd catch up to it sometime around issue #6556.

MAG-NIFICENT!

Dave had to add another wing to his house to fit 'em all in

PICTURE FACT! In 1989, THE PICTURE was responsible for breaking the WORLD EXCLUSIVE story "MAN FALLS DOWN" (#64), about a man who'd tripped over a crack in a concrete Sydney footpath. This was followed the next issue by another WORLD SCOOP headlined "BUS LATE".

STACKS ON!

FAMILY FUN!

WE AGREE!

BACK TO THE FUTURE!

2015

THE PICTURE goes from weekly to fortnightly, making it an agonising 14 SLEEPS between issues!

2016

Aussie rootress Angela White begins her inexorable rise to world domination, winning the first of her many awards in the US for her excellent pornography.

2017

Our good mate porn legend Jesse Jane retires. Nude office cricket at THE PICTURE would never be the same.

PICTURE favourites such as Charlotte Star (2016), Isabelle Deltore (2018) and Savannah Bond (2019) make the leap from our pages to porn stardom in the US. Hooray!

SHE'S WICKET!

Last Aussie-made Holdens roll off the assembly line in Elizabeth, SA. Big sad, much cry.

2018

Mungo granted a full pardon from the Queen for all his past crimes and misdemeanours. He celebrates by nicking a Porsche for a joyride.

WATCH YOUR HANDBAG, MA'AM!

2019

The forces of darkness gather to hound us out of existence.

WHA
A
RI

I ALWAYS LOVED A GOOD BUCK!

I HAVE A FEELING THIS WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY

SPEW BEAUTY!

AT

Our BEAUTEST, most ROWDIEST events ever

IDE!

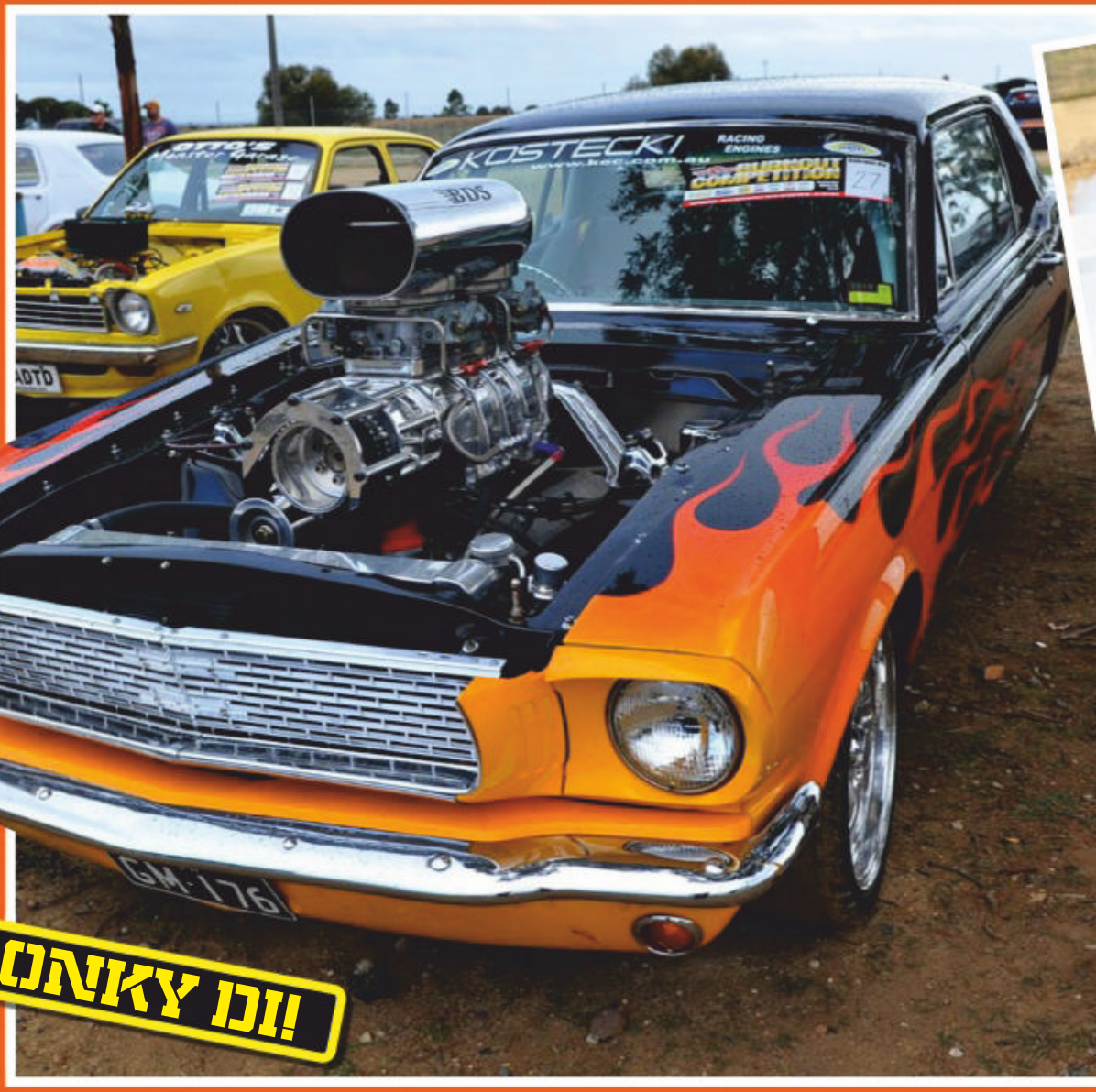
OVER the years, THE PICTURE has been fortunate enough to travel to the GROUSEST, most EXOTIC parts of our beaut country; from Tamworth to Avalon to Deniliquin and every pub in between, we've been there cheering on burnouts, dousing tits in water and, when no one was looking, HURLING UP in the car-park.

Cheers to everyone who ever turned up to an event that THE PICTURE were a part of. Whether you were PISSING OFF GREENIES by doing burnouts in a supercharged V8, flashing your funbags to an adoring crowd of HORNY HOONS, or just simply kicking back with a tinnie and enjoying the spectacle – cheers, we fucken loved every second of it. ■Picture

We'd take her for a spin

Now all he needs is a PICTURE flag

As usual, Trin's in pole position



DONKY DI!

IN LIKE TRIN!

30 YEARS OF THE PICTURE ... SEEMS JUST LIKE A DREAM

HELP! I CAN'T GET DOWN!

Remember to stay hydrated

FLYING HIGH!

THE LAST TOCKLEY AWARDS

2019

If you haven't won one by now – it's too late!

BROWNLOWS? Useless. Oscars? Get outta here. Logies? Why would you even fucken bother.

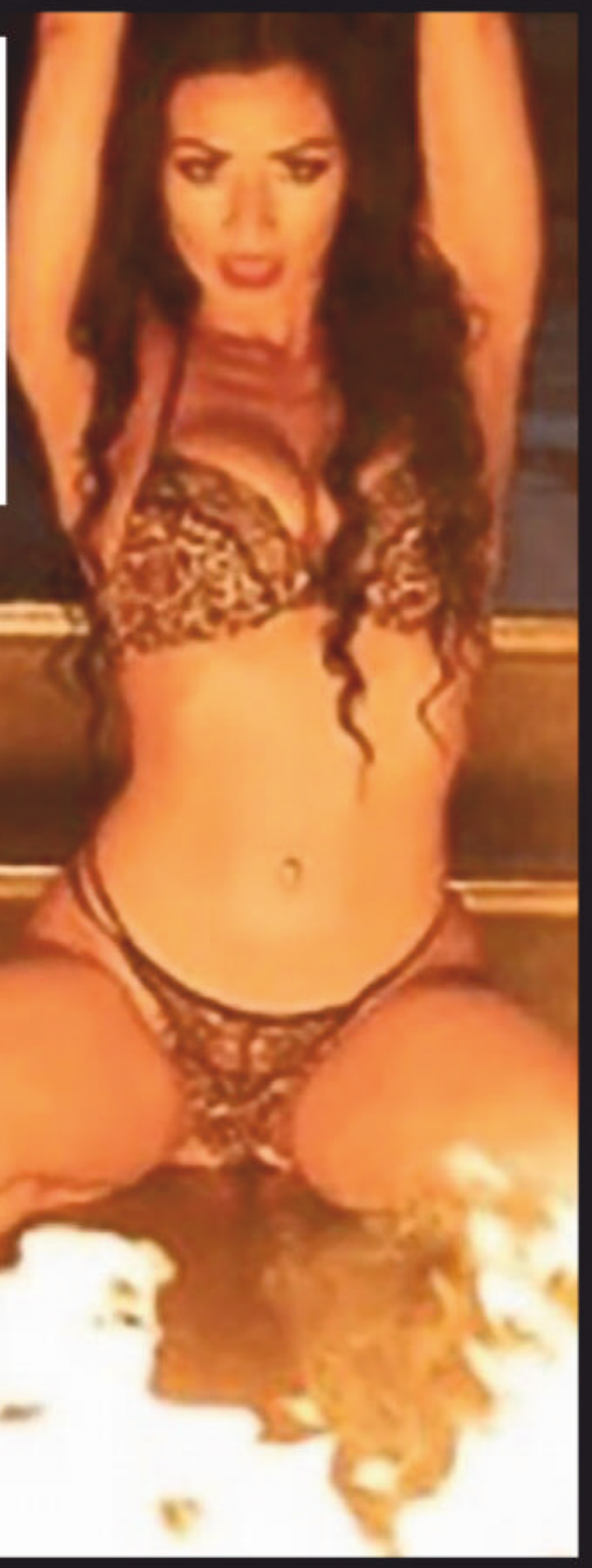
No, the only gongs that mean anything these days are the Tockleys, THE PICTURE's own awards for excellence in a wide variety of fields.

So dream big, be all you can be, and maybe one day you too will be able to GRAB A TOCKLEY! Picture

STRIPPER OF THE YEAR TOCKLEY

Harley Van Dangerfield

Miss Nude Australia contestant Harley Van Dangerfield set the joint on fire and caused $3000 worth of damage at the Crazy Horse in Adelaide during her routine in the finals.



SCRAP OF THE YEAR TOCKLEY

Mundine vs Horn

Anthony Mundine v Jeff Horn – One minute, 36 seconds of fistic fun for all the family. Except for The Man, who ended up on His Arse.

CAREER CHANGE OF THE YEAR TOCKLEY

Norm Self

The Seppo priest found a brand new career as a porn star and says he's never been happier. Onya, Norm. It sure beats bashing the Bishop.

Quote of the Year TOCKLEY

Mungo

"THIS MAG WILL RUN FOREVER!"

PET OF THE YEAR TOCKLEY

Moggy The Cat

The hero moggy had to be put on LIFE SUPPORT after nearly shagging himself to death earlier this year. The Russian Blue went on a rooting spree in a cattery, knocking up five chicks in one night and staff had to put him on a drip the next morning.

GOLDEN TOCKLEY

Angela White

For services to todgers the world over in becoming the biggest star in porn.

AUSSIE SUCCESS STORY OF THE YEAR
TOCKLEY

Savannah Bond
Straight from the pages of THE PICTURE, this yooj norked Aussie porn star is now sending cocks into HYPERDRIVE over on the Seppoville porn scene.

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR
TOCKLEY

Drone dude
The anonymous hero photographed having a quiet fish and a beer – while suspended underneath a drone over Upper Coliban Reservoir in central Victoria. BLOKE!

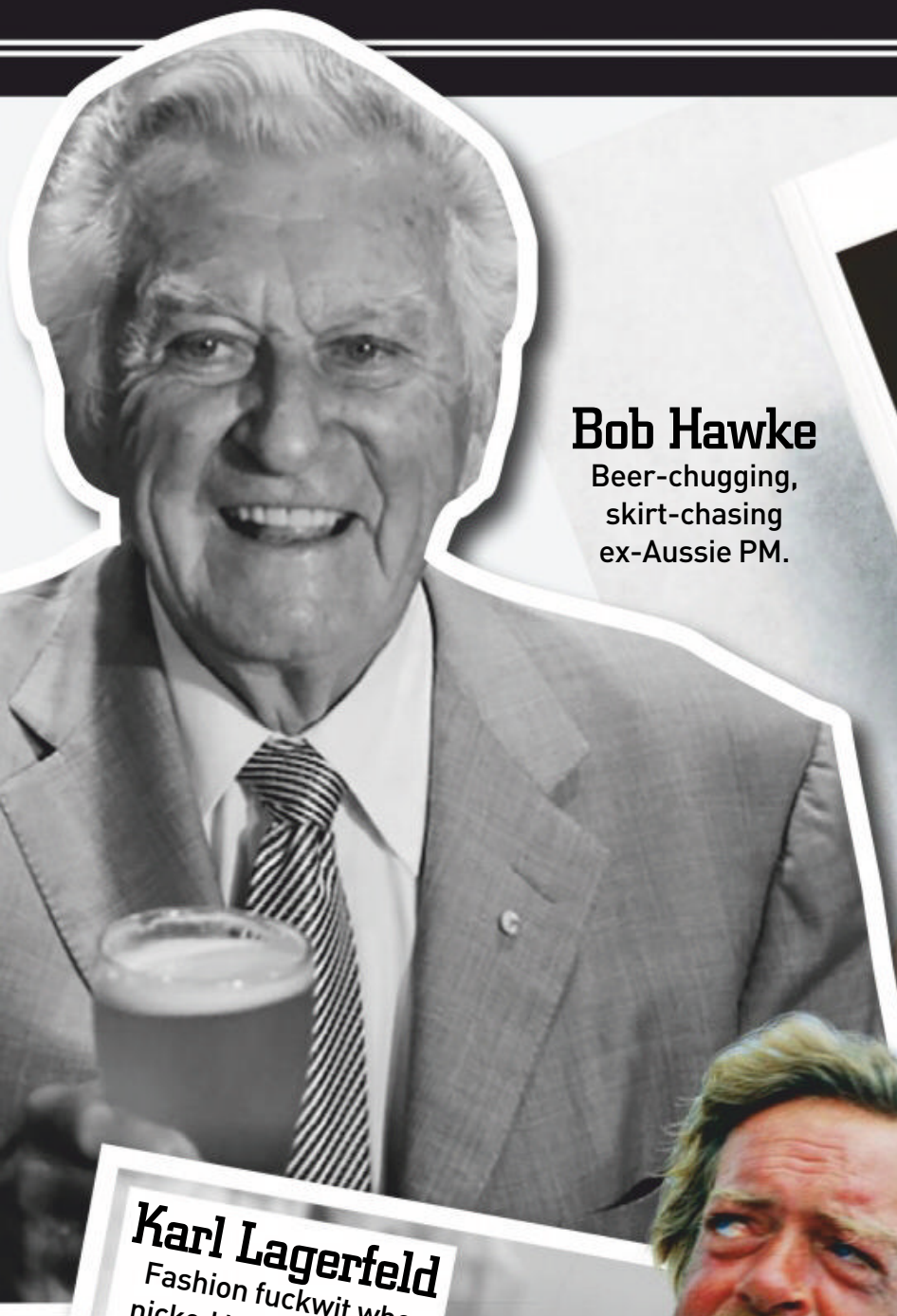
BEER SNACK OF THE YEAR
TOCKLEY

Dead fish
Available for free by the tonne in any outback lake or river system near you. Bring your own tartar sauce.

DICKHEAD OF THE YEAR
TOCKLEY

Offended Vegan
She took her neighbours to court to stop them barbequing in their own backyard 'cos she reckoned the smell was ruining her life.

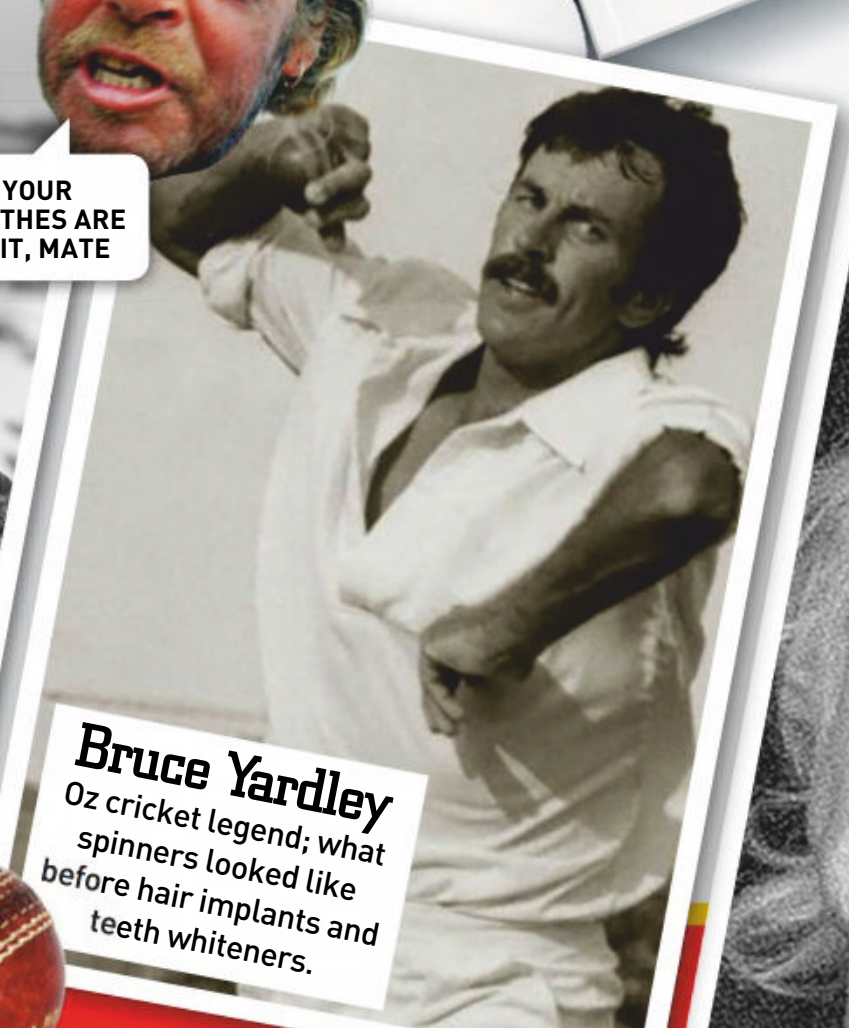
2019 LAST DRINKS



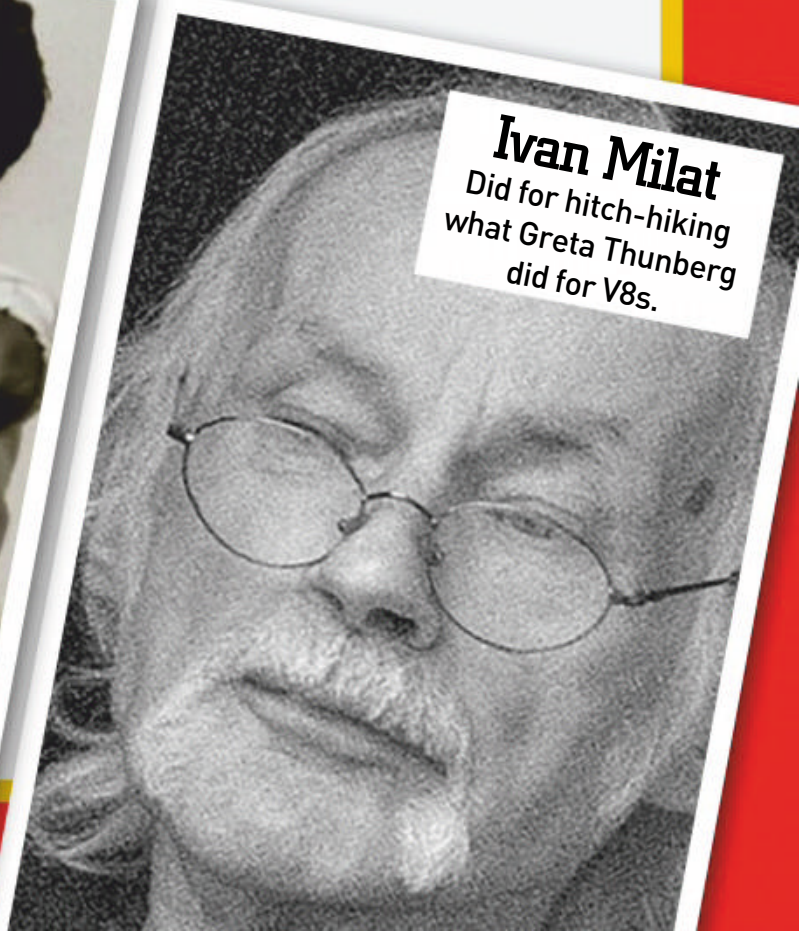
Bob Hawke
Beer-chugging, skirt-chasing ex-Aussie PM.

THE PICTURE
Australia's favourite mag, murdered by shouty killjoys.

Karl Lagerfeld
Fashion fuckwit who nicked his name from our own Carl Lagerfuelled.



Bruce Yardley
Oz cricket legend; what spinners looked like before hair implants and teeth whiteners.



Ivan Milat
Did for hitch-hiking what Greta Thunberg did for V8s.

THE LAS

PAT SHEIL
(AKA TUBS GROGAN)
EDITOR 1989

MY ABIDING memory of being Tubs Grogan, Editor-At-Large of THE PICTURE, was entering the lift on the anarchic 7th floor of 54 Park Street some time in about 1992, with a stripper, wearing a pair of denim shorts that I could easily have folded and put into my wallet, and a see-through top that covered at most 5 percent of her generously proportioned chest area, while I was dressed as Tubs (Press hat, jacket stinking of stale beer, yellow tie covered in sauce and mustard stains, etc), carrying a giant plastic squid tentacle over my shoulder and full-sized stuffed goat under my arm, and pressing "Ground" in the hope of meeting our snappa, the late, lamented genius of the medium, Dave Morgan, in the foyer with a minimum of fuss.

The lights flashed as we descended.

6. 5. 4....

We'd got past the women's mags (who detested us) without anyone getting in.

Then 3.

The lift stops.

Mahogany Row.

One bloke gets in.

Kerry Packer.

The stripper – who was in the middle of a serious amphetamine bender – screams at the sight of him, and then shrieks "When am I gunna get paid? Me boyfriend's fuggen' freaking out, dead set!"

I say nothing.

Packer looks her up and down, then looks at me.

"Who the fuck are you?" he growls.

"Tubs Grogan, Mr Packer. Picture Magazine."

KP pauses. Nods, the lift doors open, and the foyer is before us.

He looks me in the eye, and says...

"Carry on".

BORIS MIHAILOVIC
EDITOR 2003-2005

JUST two years."

"No."

"Oh come on. Two little years. The time will fly by."

"No."

"Don't be a fucking bitch."

This was the conversation I had with Phil, the publisher, when he was looking for a new editor for THE PICTURE.

So rather than having him think I was a fucking bitch, I agreed.

I really would have agreed anyway. It was an honour to be asked. But if you just open your legs after the first tequila, people will think you're a slut. You always wait for the third tequila before you open your legs.

I had always loved THE PICTURE, and I had worked on it as a sub-editor before being given Picture Premium to edit. But THE PICTURE was always the flagship, or maybe the pirate ship. Yeah, that's it. It was the pirate ship

jammed with the most talented writers and artists, the filthiest drug-addicts, and the most terrifying alcoholics, most of whom were all three at once, and at work.

It was the greatest and terrible-est two years of my life. I loved it. It made me crazy. There were times I wanted to cull the staff with an axe. There were times when I wanted to stroke their fur like cats and make them purr. Most of the time I just wanted them to hit the cruel deadlines.

It is sad when an institution like THE PICTURE finally folds. But since most of us who'd worked there in the last ten years or so had a vague understanding of the world, we knew it was also inevitable. So we had been preparing for the end... um, by cooking gak in our bathtubs and stockpiling guns. As you do when you know the end is coming.

And now it is here.

BRAD BOXALL
EDITOR 1992-1997

WORKING on THE PICTURE in the '90s was the most fun you could ever have with your clothes on.

ST WORD

Former editors give THE PICTURE a 24-carat send off

ASHLEY GRAY

EDITOR 2005-2007

ICING a Hungarian porn starlet's nipples at an arms trader's mansion on the banks of the Danube; marrying a sheep at a farmstead in Goulburn (she had a lovely personality) - yep, there were many perks to being editor. But the biggest thrill (other than having a section of the crowd chant the name of my Picture alter ego Dudley le Brock at a Cronulla Sharks game) was meeting you, the champion readers. Whether it was a Smoko Spunk, Beer Fairy, Farking Inspector or grand final barbecue, you always tilted against type, treating our brave and beautiful naked ladies with almost fatherly respect and reverence. Keep on tilting, guys.

SHAYNE BUGDEN

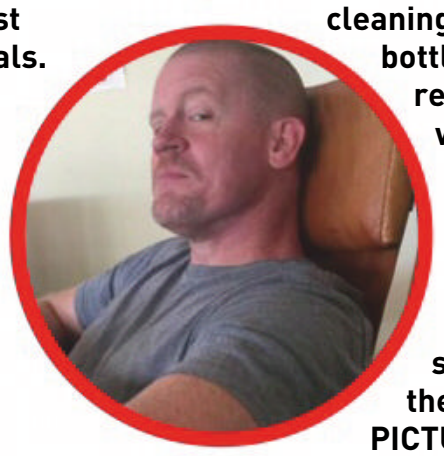
EDITOR 2008-2014

SO THERE I am, in my second week of working at Australia's crappest magazine. I'm on my Pat Malone, writing a world-beating Home Blokes yarn when an alarm clock starts blaring and I jump out of my chair like I've just sat on a hypodermic needle full of arse flu.

There's a rustle of clothing and a tortured grunt before, to my disbelief and distress, one of THE PICTURE's finest writers - a man who would go on to win a Walkley Award, Australia's highest honour for a reporter - staggered to his feet, completely off his tits after a 12-hour stint on the piss and Christ knows how many chemicals. He'd been too faceless to find his way home and had crashed out under his desk like he'd been shot by a sniper.

'Oh, hey,' he goes. 'What are you doing here on the weekend?'

It was 8am on a fucken Tuesday.



And that's when THE PICTURE's rigorous commitment to quality, well-researched journalism hit me between the eyes like a ping-pong ball in a Bangkok bar. This man was charged with writing stories about blokes embarking on monstrous grog and drug binges and by God, he was going to make sure he knew his stuff inside out, no matter the cost to his health and family life.

You could see that commitment on every page of the old girl. Writing a story about tits? To the strip club! Checking a yarn about roving reporter Bob Gelding getting bent on cleaning products? Snort a bottle of Windex for reference! Deciding whether a reader's My Worst Fuck yarn makes the cut? Give it the old 'wank in the work dunny' test!

For twelve years I stood in amazement at the personal sacrifice PICTURE staff made each and every day in their relentless pursuit of excellence (and bail money). They transformed a magazine into a bazooka, loaded it with pics of norks and nunga, 24-carat Aussie slang and writing so sharp it'd cut glass, and they trained that bazooka on wowsers everywhere.

And now, just like that, it's over.

Thanks to a weapons-grade bunch of mouth-breathing pelicans who think they have the right to tell people what they can and can't see, the lucky country's crappest magazine is no more.

In a couple of weeks from now I, like you, will have to stop myself from habitually going into a newso/convenience store/truck stop to pick up a copy, and the anger at our loss will make me quake with rage.

Then, a bottle or two of Windex later, I'll get some perspective on the situation and realise it's not how the mag finished that counts, it's what it stood for: life, liberty and the pursuit of a wank and a laugh.

Fuck, it was fun.

ODDFAN
THE COCKLESS PRIME MINISTER

WITH THIS TIME-MACHINE, MR PRIME MINISTER, WE CAN SEND SOMEONE BACK IN TIME WITH THE MISSION TO AVERT NATIONAL DISASTERS BEFORE THEY HAPPEN...

BRILLIANT PROFESSOR!.. YOU ARE WITHOUT A DOUBT, THE GREATEST INVENTOR OF ALL TIME.

THANK YOU PRIME MINISTER

PROFESSOR, PLEASE.. ALLOW ME THE HONOUR OF BEING YOUR FIRST TEST PILOT..

LATER..

..SIMPLY PUNCH-IN THE DATE YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO... ..THEN PUSH 'START'

DIT DIT DIT

BING

BING

MUST HURRY..

..MUST AVERT DISASTER!

WANNA HOP INTO THE BACK SEAT SWEETHEART?

TEE HEE .. OK

FOR TH' SAKE OF HUMANITY..

..PLEASE, PLEASE, USE THIS CONDOM!

BING

..HE'S BACK!

BACK IN A TICK..

?

I WOULD LIKE TO PURCHASE THE BEE GEES' LATEST C.D. ...

TAPES CD's DVD's

..THE BEE GEES?

..I'M SORRY SIR-THERE'S NO SUCH BAND!

THANK GOD! ..THE MACHINE WORKS! —THE WORLD HAS BEEN SAVED!

COOGAN

THE COCKLESS DETECTIVE..

TOOHEY & PLAYER

A NEW MENACE IN THE CITY...

..THE SHADOW!

WHO IS HE?.. WHERE DOES HE COME FROM?

POLICE ARTIST

VICTIM

YEAH.. THAT'S HIM!

POLICE CHECK THEIR RECORDS..

..IT CAN'T BE ANY OF THESE.... THESE SHADOWS ARE EITHER DEAD OR DOING LIFE..

JOHN SHADOW

FRANK SHADOW

CITIZENS LIVE IN FEAR..

DIE SHADOW!

EEK!

VIGILANTE GROUPS ROAM THE SHADOWY STREETS..

THE CRICKET CAPTAIN..

THE REASON I'VE BEEN GETTING OUT IS BECAUSE IN THOSE NIGHT GAMES, THERE ARE THOSE TERRIBLE SHADOWS

TAYLOR

THE CHIEF

THIS HAS GOT TO STOP!

..ONLY ONE MAN CAN HELP..

HOW TO KILL A SHADOW

THAT NIGHT, ONLY ONE MAN WALKS THE CITY STREETS

..AND ONE SHADOW!

IN AN ALLEYWAY COOGAN LAYS HIS TRAP...

..NOT YET..

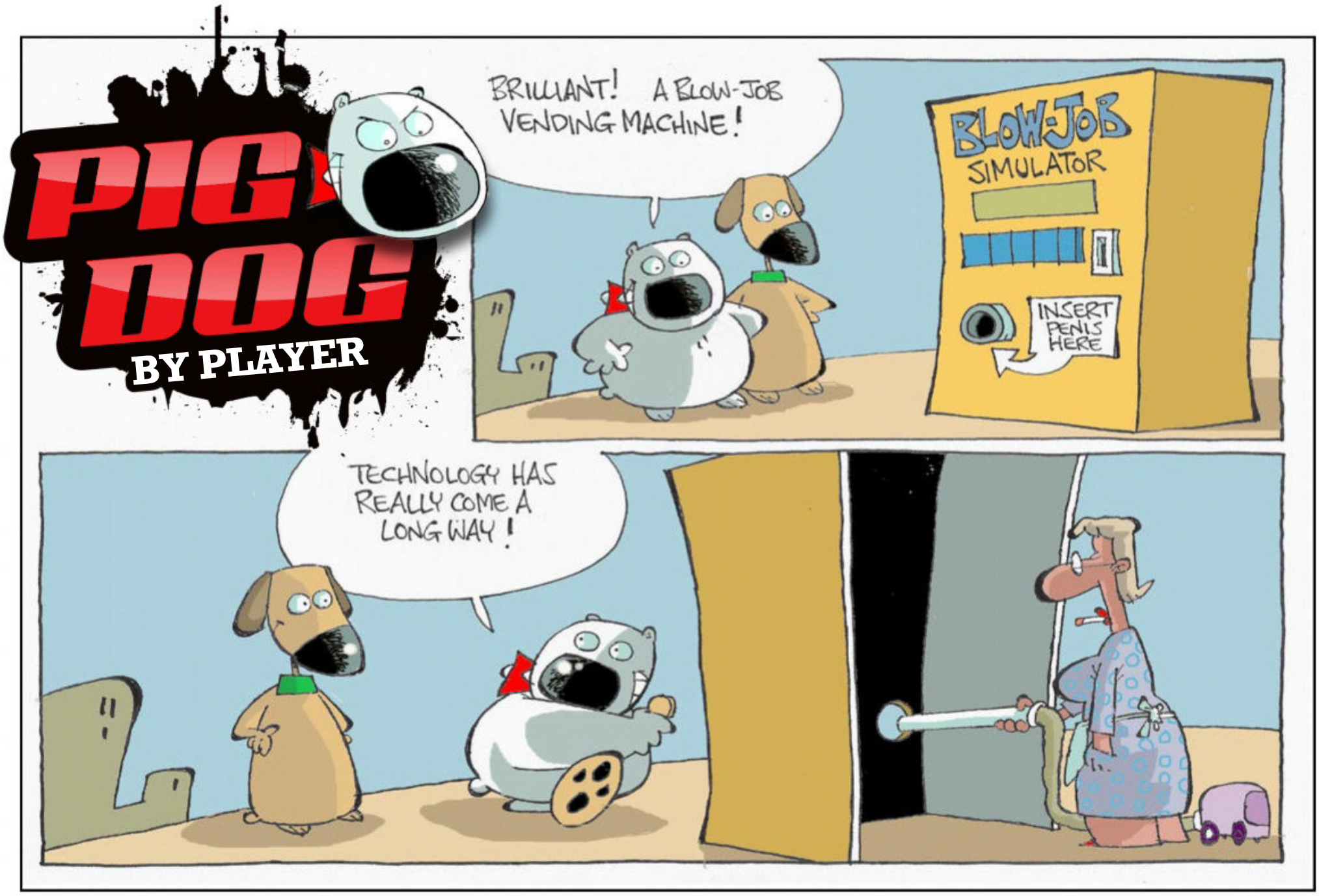
..NOW!

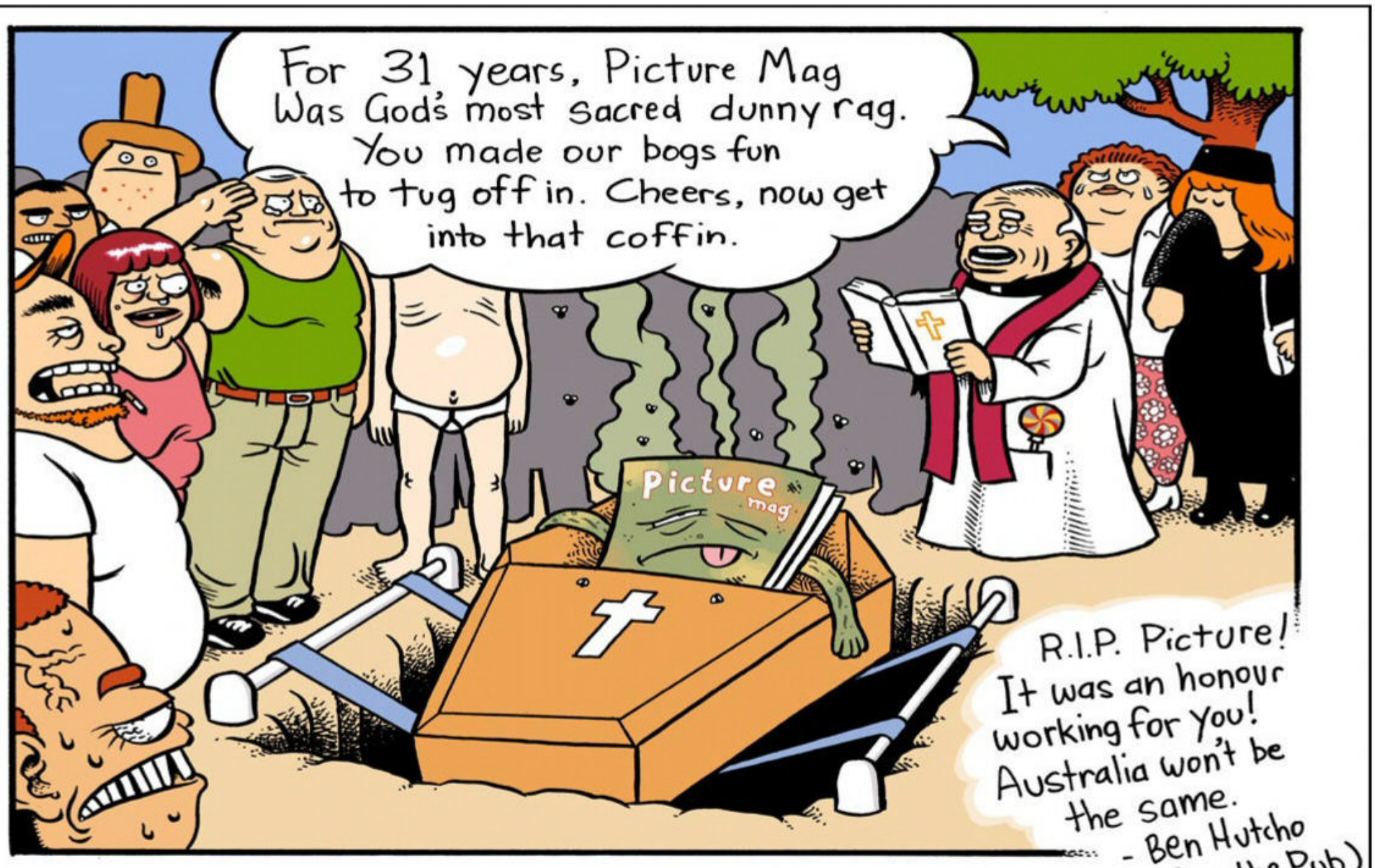
WHAAA!

WELL, THAT FIXED HIM.

PIG DOG

BY PLAYER





Smoo OF A KIND!

Niki Lee Young and Staci Carr will have your tockley seeing double!

MAKE IT A DOUBLE!

"I'M A VERY SEXUAL PERSON"

-Staci

THE FINAL issue of THE PICTURE wouldn't be complete without a pair of blonde MUFF-DIVING STUNNAS who between them have caused more stiffies than rigor mortis.

So as a farewell pressie we give you Staci Carr, 27, and Niki Lee Young, 34, a pair of professional MATTRESS ACTRESSES hailing from the USA and well-known for their lezzo antics.

"I've always loved females," gushed Staci. "Even my Barbies were gay when I was young!"

Staci
Niki

"Girl-girl encounters have been my best sex so far!" exclaimed Niki. "It's something about the way a girl knows how to eat my pussy."

What else gets your FROTHING at the gash?

Staci: "I find everything sexy; I'm a very sexual person. With a female, I like a very feminine woman and with a male, I like him to be macho."

Niki: "I like eating arse. Guys, girls... it's all good as long as I can work my tongue up a tight arse pipe."

You sound like a plumber, Niki. What do you enjoy about TOSSING SALAD?

Niki: "People think it's gross, but it's not so bad. It's the core scent of a person and that is erotic. It's a very intimate experience."

"I LIKE EATING ARSE"

-Niki

NIKI & STACI

#1498 PIN-UP

How often do you JILL OFF?

Staci: "Every time after a boy/girl scene I go home and masturbate after having cum so many times. I'm shaking and I still get home and I have to do it one last time for that last little cherry on top."

Are you a toys or hands girl?

Staci: "Definitely my hands. If you watch me masturbate, I'm told no one else masturbates the way I do."

Niki: "I use my Hitachi – it's the best sex toy ever! But I also love to use my glass toys to get off as well."

A copy of THE PICTURE works for us! Picture

"NO ONE MASTURBATES THE WAY I DO"

-Staci

DICK-tionary

OUR A TO Z GUIDE OF AUSSIE SWEARING AND SLANG

Abdominal snowman: What your missus gets if you come on her stomach during sex.

AC/DC: 1. Legendary Aussie rock band. 2. A bisexual.

Acorn attack: A severe and sudden shrinking of the penis in cold weather or cold water.

ADW: All-day wank, as in, "On Saturday I bought $200 worth of pornos and had an ADW."

Aeroplane skirt: A skirt so short you can see the cockpit when she bends over. Also known as a thick belt.

Afterburner: What you get when you light a fart.

AGB: After-grog bog; a shit you could pass through the eye of a needle.

Alcoholic: A writer for PICTURE magazine.

Anchovy bay commando: A lesbian, preferably one who wears army boots.

Angel wipe: The last wipe, when the dunny paper comes away spotless.

Angry Anderson doll: 1. An action figure based on the Rose Tattoo singer. 2. A penis; also known as a purple-headed Angry Anderson doll.

Ankle: Someone who's three feet lower than a cunt.

Anklebiter: A kid. Other terms include curtain climber, dirt magnet, nappy wetter, rugrat, sprog and tin lid.

Arse, die in the: To fail.

Arsehole: 1. The anus. 2. A politician.

Arseholes, a hatful of: Something some people are as funny or as ugly as.

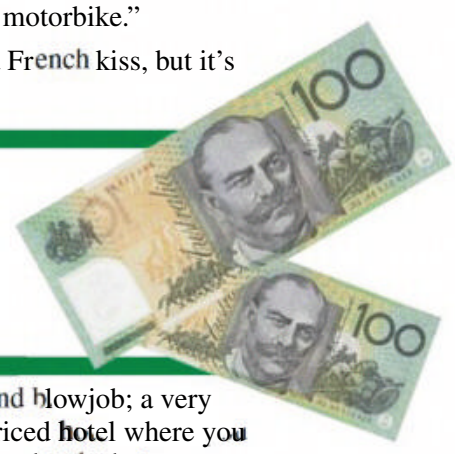
Arse like the Japanese flag: What you get after eating too much spicy food.

Artificial bacon: Security guards; people who pretend to be pigs.

Ashtray: A useless object, as in, "That's as handy as an ashtray on a motorbike."

Australian kiss: Like a French kiss, but it's done down under.

Avocado: An Australian $100 note.



B

B&BJ: Bed and blowjob; a very reasonably priced hotel where you can rent rooms by the hour.

Baby's arm: Term for a huge donger, as in, "Look, honey – it's like a baby's arm holding an apple!"

Bacon torpedo: A stiffy.

Baggage handler: A bloke who can't stop adjusting his nutsack.

Balmain bitumen: Dogshit; also known as barker's eggs.

Bang: To have sex, as in, "She bangs like a dunny door."

Barking at the footpath: Vomiting in public.

Bar up: To develop an erection; crack a fat.

Battler: A good bloke (or blokette) who's going through a bad patch.

Beach chicken: A seagull.

Bearded clam: A hairy smoo.

Beer goggles: Eyewear that's designed to make ugly women look hot.

Beer jacket: An invisible cloak that keeps you warm on freezing nights – but only if you're pissed.

Beer Tardis: A magical machine that gets drunk people home. They wake up with no memory of their trip, so it seems it happened at light speed.

Beestings: Small but perfectly formed front bumps.

Big black dog: Term of endearment, as in, "Get a big black dog up ya!"

Billy-o: Expression of distance or magnitude, as in, "It was bigger than billy-o!"

Blouse clowns: Really big tits.

Bludger: A battler

who's given up trying – or never tried in the first place.

Blue heeler: A $10 note.

Bodgie: Fake, substandard, dishonest, shonky.

Bolivian marching powder: Cocaine.

Bollocks: 1. Testicles. 2. Bullshit.

Box of hammers: What some people are as dumb as.

Brad Pitt: 1. Hollywood star. 2. Rhyming slang for shit.

Brasco: A toilet.

BPK: 1. A badly packed kebab. 2. Female genitalia that's bursting with goodness.

Balloons: Mammary glands, aka bajongos, baps, bazoogas, bazookas, bazooms, bazoombas, beestings, boobs, boozzies, bosoms, breasticles, Bristol Cities, bumpers.

Brekkie beer: An alcoholic's hangover cure.

Brick shithouse: 1. A toilet housed in a brick building. 2. A very large person.

Bricks, to shit: To be afraid… be VERY afraid.

Browneye: 1. An arsehole. 2. The act of showing people your arsehole.

Budgie smugglers: A pair of Speedos.

Bum floss: A G-string.

Bundy: Bundaberg rum.

Bundy on: To drink alcohol like your life depends on it.

Busy as a one-armed taxi driver with crabs: Really fucken busy.

Buysexual: Someone who can't get sex without paying for it.

C

Cackleberry: Egg, as in, "bacon and…"

Cackhander: Left-hander. Eg Adam Gilchrist, Justin Langer and Matthew Hayden.

Cactus: 1. Deceased. 2. Dead-tired, buggered, rooted, too pooped to pop.

Cheese, to cut the: To give way to anal flatulence, fart, open one's lunch, rip one off.

Checking for squirrels: Female wanking; also known as cleaning your fingers, clam bake for one.

Chickenshit: Cowardly, yella, pissweak. totally un-ANZAC-like.

Chisholm: A $5 note, as in, "sling us a Chisholm till payday". From the old paper money days when the Aussie $5 note featured a picture of women's campaigner Caroline Chisholm.

Cleopatra:

1. **Someone who denies something that is obviously true, as in, "I call my woman Cleopatra, 'cos she's the Queen Of Denial".**
2. **Former queen of Egypt and rooter of Julius Caesar and Mark Antony.**

Clitoris: Alleged female erogenous zone. See also buzzer, cherry pip, clit, fun button, little man in the boat, nub, sugar plum, trigger.

Cigarette: Bumper, butt, coffin nail, dart, durry, fag, fagaroonie, gasper, nerve rod, rollie, smoke, tailor-made.

Coathanger: The Sydney Harbour Bridge.

Cocky's cage, mouth like the bottom of a: Unfortunate morning-after condition brought on by too many beers and smokes.

Condom: Dong sock, franger, frenchy, love glove, raincoat, rubber root wrapper, scumbag, sleeping bag for white mice.

Couch potato: Sofa sloth, spine basher, bludger.

Cowboy: 1. A reckless driver. 2. A poor tradesman who couldn't put up a picture hook without knocking the wall down. 3. A cricket batsmen who does nothing but slog.

Crack on (to): To pester a sheila in a romantic fashion until she finally agrees to have sex with you just so you'll shut the fuck up.

Crackpot: Eccentric, nut job, psychoceramic.

Crack up: 1. To find something extremely funny, as in "I was reading a story in THE PICTURE and it made me CRACK UP". 2. Have a complete mental breakdown, possibly for the same reason. 3. Lose one's temper to the point of violence, again possibly for the same reason.

Crank: 1. An eccentric person, one obsessed with something to the point of madness. 2. Popular powdered amphetamine, speed, goey.

Crap: 1. Not good. 2. Poo.

Cunt act: A low, despicable deed, as in, "Dipping your cock in my beer was a cunt act".

Cunt hooks: One's fingers, also an affectionate nickname for a friend.

Cunting: Adjective describing something or someone being a nuisance, as in, "That cunting traffic cop just gave me a ticket."

Cuntox: A nasty person or thing.

D

Dag: 1. What you find on a sheep's arse. 2. Someone who's not exactly on the cutting edge of fashion.

Dak, to: To forcibly remove someone's trousers without their permission.

Daks, cack one's: To shit your pants.

Dancer's lance: A stiffy that crops up while you're dancing with a chick.

Dead-set: Serious; see also dinkum, fair.

Deep shit: Big trouble, as in, "I was in deep shit with the boss after I got pissed at lunch and threw up on his computer."

Deep-six: To chuck overboard, discard.

Dial-a-root: A chick you can call up anytime and organise a Wellington boot with.

Diamond cutter: An excellent erection; a stiffy so hard a cat couldn't scratch it; a cock that's harder than Chinese algebra.

Dickhead: 1. A dumb, useless or annoying person. 2. Kyle Sandilands.

Dick-stickers: Speedos.

Dig in the whiskers: A root, as in, "Have a go at the tits on that chick off Cold Case. I'd love to give her a dig in the whiskers."

Dildo: 1. Artificial phallus much beloved of single women. 2. An idiot.

Dingbat: A fuckwit; someone who's as thick as Gina Rinehart's waist.

Dinkum, fair: Absolutely true and on the level; the opposite of bullshit.

Dipshit: See dickhead.

Disco fanny: What a chick gets after a night of giving it a red-hot go on the dance floor.

Donk: Engine, preferably a V8.

Doo-dah: Anything you can't remember the name of. See also whatchamacallit and thingamabob.

Draw an ace: The last wipe after you've laid a cable, when the shit paper comes away clean.

Drilling for oil: Wanking.

Drongo: Dumb bastard. From the 1920s Aussie racehorse of the same name, which never won a race.

Drop kick: An arsehole. From rhyming slang "dropkick and punt", or cunt.

Drop your guts: To fart; to produce an air buffet.

DSB: Dangerous Sperm Build-up; a dangerous

medical condition that can be cured by batting off or sinking the salami into a chick's pleasure dent.

Duck's guts, the: Pretty flash, the best, the ant's pants, the bee's knees, the cat's pyjamas, the dog's bollocks.

Dumb as a box of spanners: Really, really, really stupid.

Dummy, to spit the: To pitch a hissy fit, throw a wobbly, have a spack attack, lose your temper.

Dunny: 1. Place of quiet contemplation away from the troubles of the world. 2. Traditional place for reading THE PICTURE.

Ear-bashing: What you get from the missus when you roll in completely pissed at 3am and mistake the closet for the toilet.

Ear fuck: What you get from a chick who won't give head, as in, "I wanted her to blow me, but at the last minute she turned her head and I got an ear fuck."

Earmuffs, wear your ankles as: A gymnastic manoeuvre performed by flexible women while having sex.

Eating sushi off a barbershop floor: Romantic term for cunnilingus.

Exercise the ferret: 1. To take a small rodent for a walk. 2. To mash the fat.

Fair dinkum: Absolutely true and on the level; the opposite of furphy.

Fang: 1. A tooth. 2. What truck drivers do on the Hume Highway. 3. Lending, as in, "I'll fang ya a copy of that Enya CD."

Fart: A telegram from Mr Shit.

Fat, crack a: To achieve an erection.

Fanny like a mouse's ear: An extremely tight vagina.

Five-finger discount: A price reduction for shoplifters.

Flange: 1. A projecting rim, collar or ridge. 2. A hair aquarium; a vagina.

Flash as a rat with a gold tooth: Pretty fucken flash.

Flynn, in like: What you are when you're guaranteed a root. From Aussie actor and legendary root rat Errol Flynn.

Follow through: To accidentally bomb your undies after farting.

Four fifths of three eighths of fuck-all: Absolutely nothing.

Free the taddies: To pull your purple-headed yoghurt pistol until it fires.

Fuck-knuckle: A 24-carat dickhead.

Fuck-me boots: Long boots worn by spunks.

Fuck me dead: An expression of surprise, disgust or mock amazement.

Fuck sludge: Another way of saying sperm. Often used by doctors, university professors and scientists.

Fucktard: A cross between a fuckwit and a retard.

Fuckwit: 1. A brain-dead idiot; someone whose antenna doesn't pick up all the channels.

Fugly: Fucken ugly; a person with a face like a bucket of smashed crabs, a half-sucked mango, a half-chewed Mintie, or a run-over hubcap.

Funbags: Tits.

Gabba, The: The Brisbane Cricket Ground. Short for Woolloongabba, the Brisbane suburb where it resides.

Galah: A flamboyantly stupid person.

Garbo: A sanitation engineer.

Garbologist: A garbo who finished high school.

Garn: Go on, as in, "Garn – buy us a beer, ya cunt!"

Gary Glitter: Rhyming slang for shitter, as in, "I fucked her up the Gary Glitter."

Gash: A vagina.

Gazongas: Tits, usually bloody big ones.

Gee-gees: Races where little men beat the shit out of horses with whips.

Geek: 1. A look, as in, "Giz a geek at your PICTURE mag!" 2. Someone who feels comfortable at a *Star Trek* convention.

Ghandi's thongs: Dry, as in, "Her smoo was as dry as Ghandi's thongs."

Gherkin, jerkin' the: Having a wank.

Ghost shit: A turd that disappears down the S-bend before you have time to check it out.

Glamma: A very attractive woman; a PICTURE model.

Gobby: A blowjob.

Go commando: To wear pants (or a skirt) with no undies underneath.

God-botherers: People who knock on your door on weekends and try to spread the good word about Jesus.

Goer: A sheila who'll root anybody – even a PICTURE writer!

Goey:
Amphetamine in handy powdered form.

Go Greek: To indulge in anal sex.

Golf tees: Large, erect nipples.

Goog, full as a: What you are when you're so drunk, you're as full as an egg.

Good oil, the: Totally reliable information.

Goon: Cheap wine, usually bought in large quantities.

Gorilla, a: $1000.

Gosford skirt: An incredibly short miniskirt, so called because it's close to The Entrance.

Greyhound skirt: Like a Gosford skirt, but this time it's inches from the hare.

Groaner: A stiffy so hard it hurts.

Groan fur: Pubes.

Groan hole: The vagina.

Grogan: A turd.

Growl out: To pleasure a woman orally.

Grumble flick: A porno movie.

Grundies: Rhyming slang for men's underpants. From Reg Grundy, legendary Aussie TV producer.

Gutful: More than the amount of annoying bullshit required to get you really pissed off, as in, "I've had a gutful of your whingeing, you Pommy prick!"

Guts for garters, I'll have his: "I'll tear him a new arsehole!"

Gyno: A doctor who specialises in looking at gutted rabbits; a gynaecologist.

Hair-trigger trouble: A premature ejaculation problem.

Hairy eyeball: A disdainful or disapproving look.

Hairy harmonica, to play the: To go down on a chick.

Hairy horse collar: An unshaven spadger.

Half a yard: $50.

Half-cut: Semi-pissed; drunk enough to fail a breath test badly, but not drunk enough to get refused service.

Half leapfrog: Doggy style sex.

Half mongrel: Not quite a stiffy; a donger that sits at about 45 degrees.

Hammer: Heroin.

Hand shandy: The end result of masturbation.

Hand solo, take a: To indulge in hand-to-gland combat.

Harold Holt, to do the: Rhyming slang for doing the bolt. From the former Prime Minister who did just that off Cheviot Beach in Victoria in 1967.

Headlights: Tits.

Head like a half-sucked mango: Fucken ugly.

Headwarmers: Big, floppy funbags.

Heartie, chuck a: To suffer a coronary thrombosis.

Heart-starter: A brekky beer.

High beam: Engorged nipples usually found on sheilas on a cold day.

Hitchhiking to heaven: To whip your one-eyed wonder weasel.

Hole in one, score a: To achieve penetration without using your hand for guidance.

Hoon: 1. An uncouth bloke. 2. Anyone who likes to drive really fast, like highway patrol cops.

Hornbag: 1. A very attractive girl. 2. A sack full of antlers.

Horse's handbrake: A raging hard-on.

Horizontal folk dancing: Sexual intercourse.

Horseshit: Like bullshit, only sloppier.

Hostie: A flight attendant of the female variety. Also known as a trolley dolly or sky bitch.

Hung like a hummingbird: To have a doodle the size of a bee's eyelash.

Hungry arse: A condition afflicting women in tight jeans whereby their pants disappear up their bum cracks.

I

IBM: Itty Bitty Meat, ie, a needle dick.

Idiot box: 1. The telly. 2. Paris Hilton's vagina.

Iffy: Dodgy; not kosher.

Innie: The female equivalent of cracking a stiffy, as in, "I cracked a massive innie at the male strip show."

In-out, the old: Euphemism for sex from the movie and book *A Clockwork Orange*.

Iron out: To flatten someone in a violent confrontation, especially on the footy field.

Irritable Jowl Syndrome: A pretend disease suffered by sheilas who don't want a pearl necklace.

I.R.S.: Itchy Ring Syndrome, an irritating anal affliction caused by insufficient wiping of the choccy starfish.

Itch the ditch: What a chick does when she's having a lamb shank.

Itchy Jaffas: What you've got when your balls need a scratch.

J

Jack off: To flog the one-eyed slave.

Jam jar: Rhyming slang for car.

Japanese flag: What your arsehole looks like the morning after you've had a curry so hot it burnt your teeth.

Jazz cigarette: A joint, a doobie, a reefer; marijuana in a handy, ready-to-smoke form.

Jazz pamphlet: A mag featuring nude chicks, like THE PICTURE.

Jebus: Bloke who was hangin' around the Middle East about 2000 years ago; reportedly very generous with the goon.

Jesus fuck a wombat!: An expression of extreme surprise.

Jewels, family: Your cock and balls; your wedding tackle.

Jibberer: Anyone who talks a lot but doesn't say much worth hearing.

Jizz: Pearly passion potion.

Job, to: To punch someone enthusiastically, usually in the head.

Job's not over till the paperwork's done, the: "I am about to wipe my arse."

Jocks: 1. Men's undies. 2. Several Scotsmen.

Joe Blakes, the: The shakes, usually suffered the morning after you've sunk enough piss to kill an entire first-grade football team.

John Dory: 1. World-beating Aussie fish. 2. Rhyming slang for story, as in, "What's the John Dory?"

Jubblies: Lovely, big, bouncy gazongas.

Jugs: 1. Tits. 2. A handy way of buying draught beer in bulk.

Juice bag: 1. A bloke who's obviously on steroids. 2. A franger.

Jumbuck: A fuggin' sheep.

Jump someone's bones: To root, as in, "I jumped Madonna's bones last night."

Jump the broomstick: To get married.

Jump the gun: Premature ejaculation; to let all your bungers off before cracker night.

K

Kahunas: 1. A Hawaiian word for priests. 2. Tits.

Kay one double you one: A Kiwi, a New Zealander, a cuzzie bro from across the ditch.

Kangaroo fucking a space hopper: Very excitable in the cot, as in, "Give her a few Breezers and Kate goes off like a kangaroo fucking a space hopper."

Khaki buttonhole: A chocolate starfish; a Cadbury squid.

Kick on: To keep drinking well past the time when it would've been wise to stop.

Kidney killer: A crap old car with fucked suspension.

Kidney wiper: A very large womb broom.

King brown: A large bottle of beer.

Kingswood: 1. A town in NSW. 2. A legendary Aussie car that even had a TV show named after it.

Klingons: 1. The warlike aliens in *Star Trek*. 2. Dangleberries that refuse to let go of your arse hairs.

Knee sucker: A kiddie.

Kneetrembler: Lovemaking performed standing up and face to face, usually in a back alley behind a nightclub.

Knockers: 1. Miserable bastards who pay out on everything. 2. Chest puppies.

Knock the top off it: To play a solo on your meat whistle.

Kojak's moneybox: The head of your tocko.

L

Lamb cannon: A kosher pork sword.

Lair: A flamboyant dickhead. Even worse when preceded by the word "mug".

Laugh at the ground: To park a tiger; to spew.

Laughing gear: The mouth.

Lay a cable: To pump out a particularly long blind mullet.

Legless: So pissed you need a zimmer frame to walk.

Leg-over: A romantic encounter involving a penis and spoof.

Lickety-split: 1. As quick as a rat up a drain pipe. 2. Cunnilingus.

Leg opener:
Booze, especially when used as foreplay.

Liquid laugh: A technicolour yawn.

Lizard, pissed as a: Drunker than a derro after three bottles of metho.

Lobbie: Short for a lobster, or $20 note, as in, "Can ya lend us a lobbie till payday?"

Lord of the pies: 1. A fat bastard. 2. Warnie.

Lose your rag: Do your block, lose your temper.

Love truncheon: A cock so big you could beat crooks up with it.

Lunchbox: Male genitalia, often used by sports commentators when a bloke gets hit in the nuts.

Lunch, liquid: A midday meal consisting exclusively of booze.

Lunch, open your: To fart.

Mad Monday: Day at the end of the footy season when players of all codes get pissed and break the law while dressed as women.

Mad rooter: A sheila who can't get enough spam javelin action.

Maggotted: So pissed you're forced to hold onto the floor for support.

Make love to the lav: To wrap your arms around the dunny, stick your head down the bowl and yawn in technicolour.

Mallee bull: The fittest bovine on the planet; something athletes are often compared to.

Mams: A sheila's fuck udders.

Map of Tassie: A lady's love moss.

Marching orders, give someone their: To officially tell someone to fuck off.

Marching powder: Cocaine.

Margarine: A loose chick, so called 'cos she spreads easily.

Mate: Anyone who's not your sworn enemy.

Mate, best: Anyone you've been drinking with for more than two hours.

Mate's rates: Reduced scale of payment for services rendered to someone who knows someone you know.

Meat and two veg: The cock and balls.

Meat flute: A blue-veined Havana.

Meatloaf's daughter: A turd so big you go into labour for 23 hours before giving birth to it.

Meat-seeking pissile: Your pussy plunger; your blue-veined piccolo.

Melons: Choozzies.

Melon colony: A group of girls sunbaking topless on the beach.

Metho: The last-resort drink of derros.

Mexican: Anyone who's from a state south of where you live.

Mickey Mouse: Shithouse; the opposite of grouse.

Mollydooker: A left-hander.

Mongrel: 1. A mixed-breed dog. 2. A raging stiffy. 3. A person you'd like to throw house bricks at.

Moot: A romantic term for the vagina, first coined by… um, Gilbert and Sullivan.

Motza: A shitload of money.

Mrs Palmer and her five daughters: A wanking spanner, aka your hand.

Mug: Some bastard who's so gullible you could sell him the Sydney Opera House.

Mumblers: Really tight pants that give women camel toes, so-called because you can see the lips move, but you can't hear what they're saying.

Mutton dagger: Another term for your scrotum pole.

Mystery bags: Sausages.

N

Nads: 1. An Australian line of hair-removal products. 2. Your goolies, cags, nuts, conkers, etc.

Nadbag: Your scrotum; the skin purse you carry your family jewels around in.

Necking turds: What you ask your mate if he's been doing when his breath smells like shit, as in, "Christ, Terry! Have you been necking turds again or did you brush your teeth with a dead wombat this morning?"

Night watchman: 1. A lower-order batsman who's sent in late in a day's play so his side doesn't risk losing a wicket in the top order. 2. A Bondi cigar that stays in your toilet bowl overnight, even though you flushed it.

Nipping one off: Bringing an annoyingly long bowel movement to an end by forcefully shutting your arsehole and crimping the turd off.

Noras: A chick's chest cushions.

Norgs: Funbags.

Norks: Mammary glands.

Norvilles: See above.

Notcher: Your perineum; the area between your scrote and your cackpipe, so called because it's notcher balls and it's notcher arsehole.

Nut bra: A pair of men's undies.

Nut bunker: A cup or box; a device that protects your grunions when you play cricket.

Nut butter: Spoof, splooge, man paste, gonad gravy, etc.

Nut cutters: A pair of jeans so tight that they give you a bad case of O.T.S. (Obvious Testicle Separation). Popular with members of hard rock bands in the 1980s.

Nut-first through a keyhole: A term applied to someone who's very hung-over, tired or sick: "Christ, Baz – you look like you've been pulled nut-first through a keyhole!"

Nut, sweet as a: An expression of joy.

O

Ocker: A stereotypical Aussie bloke.

Octopussy: 1. A 1983 James Bond film. 2. One of Bond's love interests in that film. 2. A vagina with great big beef curtains.

Off your tits: To be so drunk you try to crack on to a pokie machine.

Oil the truncheon: To give yourself a hand shandy.

Old baldy: A nickname a bloke might give to his pink oboe.

One-armed yoghurt thrower: A wanker.

One-beer wonder: Someone who has to be carried out of the pub after one lager.

One-eyed trouser snake: The highly venomous Australian penis, *junketii pumpii*, one bite from which has been known to cause pregnancy. Also known as the one-eyed zipper monster.

One off the wrist: To coax a load of muff mortar out of your taddie factories.

Oomlaaters: Very large tits, especially ones that were born in Germany.

Open your lunchbox: To drop your guts; to tell everyone in the room that the next train on that line's the goods train.

P

Pace car: A big, hard-to-expel turd that comes out first, followed by a bunch of small, fast turds.

Packing shit: To be very scared, as in, "I was packing shit when my missus said she missed her period."

Panda's eye: A chocolate starfish.

Panel van: A fuck truck or shaggin' wagon.

Pant moustache: What a woman gets when her

pubes extend beyond her undies.

Park a tiger: To throw a map; to have a technicolour yawn.

Passion flaps: See pissflaps.

Pat Cash: Rhyming slang for slash, as in, "I've drunk 12 beers and now I'm busting for a Pat Cash."

Pavement pizza: A pile of vomit often found outside pubs on Sunday mornings.

Pearl necklace: Jubbly jewellery; the end result of a tit job.

Penis: Your pecker, percy, pendulum, pink clarinet, pink oboe, piss pipe, pocket python, pogo stick, plunger, pole, poontanger, pork piccolo, pork sword, prick, prong, pud or putz.

Pensioner's leg: A pale, thin penis with lots of veins in it.

Pig's arse: An expression of mild disbelief.

Pink velvet sausage wallet: A vagina.

Pirate of men's pants: Another term for your cock, aka your Jolly Rogerer.

Piss artist: A bloke who can drink his body weight in OP rum.

Pissfat: Morning glory; a stiffy that creates a tent under your doona.

Pissflaps: The gates of heaven; a chick's labia.

Piss it in: To carry out a task with consummate ease.

Piss mits: What you get when you drain snakey and leave the bathroom without washing your hands.

Pissweak: Fucking hopeless, as in, "Souths were absolutely pissweak this season."

Pitch a tent: To crack a stiffy that almost pokes a hole in your strides.

Pocket frog: A fart, especially one that goes "Riddip!"

Polish the lighthouse: To have a wank, especially if you do it in the bath.

Pommy wash: A sponge bath.

Population paste: Spoof, semen, cum, etc.

Pork: 1. The flesh of pigs used as food. 2. To fuck.

Porridge gun: Your mutton musket, aka your cock.

Portrait: A banknote, as in, "Could you lend us a portrait of Banjo Patterson until payday?"

Punchbowl, welcome as a turd in a: Not very fucking welcome at all.

Purple criminal: The repeat offender who lives in your undies.

Pussy hammock: A sanitary napkin; a Maxi Pad or panty liner.

Pussy magnet: Something that attracts women. Examples include Shane Warne, professional footballers and stocktake sales at Myer.

Q

Quack: 1. A medical professional. 2. A short, sharp arse belch.

Quarter-inch crisis: What a sheila has when her fella has a tocko smaller than Glenn McGrath's batting average.

Quid, not the full: Someone who's a can short of a sixpack.

Quim: A sheila's snake canyon.

R

Rabbit: A shithouse cricket batsman.

Rags: What a chick's on when she's got her period.

Reading the paper: Checking the marks you left on the bog roll to make sure your arse is in good health.

Receiver of swollen goods: A bloke who likes it up the back passage.

Redfern, get off at: To pull your cock out before the vinegar stroke.

Rib cushions: Tits.

Richard, had the: Short for had the dick, meaning it's fucked.

Ride the porcelain bus: To kneel in front of the brasco and spew your guts up after a night on the sauce.

Ripped: To be heavily under the influence of grog – or the kisses and hugs.

Rissole: 1. A tasty meat treat made from animal off-cuts. 2. An RSL club. 3. To sack someone, as in, "Fuck! The boss just rissoled me!"

Roadie: 1. The bloke who cleans up after a band. 2. A beer you drink just before or during a long trip as in, "Quick, grab a roadie, mate."

Rock'n'roll: 1. A form of music. 2. Rhyming slang for the dole.

Roger: To root forcefully.

Roid rage: 1. An angry outburst by a weightlifter who's on the juice. 2. The screams of someone trying to take a dump through a cluster of arse grapes.

Rookwood, as crook as: Very fucken ill; from Sydney's biggest collection of dead people, Rookwood Cemetery.

Root: To mash the fat, bump uglies, give a chick a hot beef injection, etc.

Rooted: 1. Broken, busted, FUBAR. 2. As tired as a one-armed paper hanger.

Rotgut: Alcohol of very poor quality. See American beer.

Rubbity dub: Rhyming slang for pub.

Rug muncher: A sheila who prefers the company – and pussies – of other chicks.

Rugrat: An anklebiter.

Rusty sheriff's badge: Your blurter, especially if you don't wipe it properly.

S

Saddle bags: A sheila's chest jockeys.

Sausage sanger: What you get when you put your salami between two tits and add a bit of pearl jam.

Sav, fair suck of the: A phrase used by someone who wants a fair go, as in, "I have to work overtime again? Fair suck of the sav, boss!"

Schoolies: Gold Coast celebration where 30-year-old blokes try to root 18-year-old sheilas.

Seal, to break the: The first slash you have after a couple of hours of drinking bulk grog, so called because you have to go to the dunny every five minutes afterwards; also called a dam buster.

Seppo: Rhyming slang for Yank, from septic tank.

Shag: 1. A waterbird with a pouch under its beak commonly called a cormorant. 2. To stick your beef bayonet into a chick's anchovy tin.

Shaking hands with the unemployed: Having a wank, so called because your dick's on the dole 'cos it's living on handouts.

Shaking like a shitting dog: What you do when you've woken up after a massive night on the piss – or you've got Parkinson's disease.

Shark biscuit: A first-time surfer.

Sheep fucker: A New Zealander – or if you're a Kiwi, an Aussie.

Shit creek: A very bad place to be, especially without a paddle in a barbwire canoe.

Shitfaced: What you are when you're so drunk you can't recognise yourself in the mirror.

Shout: Your turn to get a drink, as in, "It's my shout, fellas. Now, who can lend me $20?"

Shower of shit: Really fucken bad, as in, "*The Bachelor* is a shower of shit."

Sickie: A day you take off work so you can visit the golf course or recover from a force-10 hangover.

Silly as a wheel: As mad as a cut snake.

Shit a brick:

An expression of incredible surprise or shock.

Siphon the python: To drain snakey; to urinate.

Six-finger country: Tasmania, so named because ignorant mainlanders believe the joint's full of inbreds.

Sixty-eight: When you get your missus to go down on you off by promising you'll do the same

to her later on, as in, "Giz a 68 and I'll owe you one."

Skidmarks: What you get in your undies if you don't wipe your arse properly, or you're busting for a shit so badly that you end up touching cloth.

Skin flute: Your one-eyed yoghurt pistol.

Slash: Taking a piss.

Smoko: A break from work, usually for sucking back a durry.

Smoo: A 100 per cent Aussie word for vadge.

Snail trail: The glistening marks a chick leaves in her undies when she gets wet and cracks a wide-on.

Snake's belly, lower than a: A term used to describe politicians, bank managers, parking inspectors, PICTURE editors, etc.

Spadger: A vagina; variations include spadgina.

Spam javelin: A cock.

Spasm chasm: A lady's cockpit, especially when she's excited.

Spear the bearded clam: To engage in sexual intercourse.

Splooge: Jizz, semen, spoof, man-paste.

Spoof silo: An easily accessible vagina.

Spunk: 1. A top-looking sort. 2. A bloke's population paste.

Stanger: A turd that sticks to your arse hair, so called because it "must hang".

State school, full as a: Filled to the brim; as full as a goog; as full as a fat girl's sock.

Strine: The language Aussies speak – and Seppos can't understand a fucken word of.

Suckbags: Very tasty breasts.

T

TAB: 1. Place to put a bet on. 2. A cigarette.

Table, to drink someone under: To competitively down the slops to the extent that your piss-poor drinking partner is forced to have his stomach pumped.

Taddies: Spermatozoa.

Tall poppy: A successful bastard we'd all like to cut down to size, allegedly.

Tear one off: Execute a quick root.

Technicolour yawn: A chunder.

Territory confetti: The ring pulls from a tinnie.

Testing the plumbing: Going the finger.

The goods: Something that is really fucken ace.

Thingamabob: A watchamacallit.

Thommo: Australian fast bowler Jeff Thomson, whose love of cracking open Pommy batsmen's heads was legendary.

Thunderbox: Outdoor, non-flushing toilet, usually found in a rural or military context.

Thunder from Down Under: 1. Any internationally successful Australian rock band or sportsman. 2. A really loud fart.

Thunder guts: Someone prone to anal flatulence.

Tides out: Tide's out: A reminder to whoever's shout it is to get their arse to the bar.

Tight as a fish's arsehole: Also not generous with money.

Tinny: 1. A can of beer. 2. A small aluminium boat used for drinking beer in while pretending to fish. 3. Very fucken lucky, from tin arse.

Tit fairy: Mythical creature that visits girls around puberty and gives them big norks.

Tits on a bull: Something really useless, like an ashtray on a motorbike.

Tockley: Cock, wang, penis, dong, schlong, wife's best friend, pork sword – THE PICTURE's all-time most popular word for you-know-what.

Tocko: Short for tockley.

Tool: 1. A dickhead. 2. A dick.

Toolies: Older sleazebags who hang around during schoolies week trying to pull a root.

Toorak tractor: A 4WD.

Touching cloth: Having a shit so near to being expelled from your arse that it's actually making contact with the gusset of your undies.

Town bike: A sheila with a very hospitable vagina, so called because everyone gets a ride.

Trackies: Australia favourite casual pant.

Travel fat: An erection brought on by the rocking motion of a car, train or bus.

Trenchmouth: Shockin' bad breath.

Trough lolly: Urinal disinfectant.

Trouser-snake: Pyjama python.

Truckie: Long-haul truck-driving hero.

Try-sexual: Someone who'll try anything in the field of rooting.

Tubs Grogan: Legendary PICTURE journo, sadly deceased. Erm… not so sadly, come to think of it.

Tucker: Food.

Tuna taco: A vagina.

Turkish wrestler's jockstrap: A very stinky thing.

Turn it up!: An expression of disbelief or annoyance.

Turps: 1. Short for turpentine, the drink of choice of our down-and-out brothers. 2. Generic term for booze, as in, "I'm gunna get on the turps tonight."

Turtle's head: A protruding stool.

Two pot screamer: A cheap drunk.

Two-stroke: A bloke who's schlong spends very little time in a love cavity before vomiting the contents of the ballsack.

Two-up: Gambling game involving two coins and a piece of wood, so simple you can play it even when you've been on the turps all Anzac Day and can't remember your own name, where you live or what you did with your pants.

U

UDI: Unidentified Drinking Injury; what you get when you hurt yourself when you're so drunk you can't remember what happened.

Ugg boots: Australia's national footwear, made by turning hollowed-out sheep inside out.

Ugly tree: The thing that gives fugly people their looks, as in, "I reckon that bloke off *Gardening Australia* fell out of the ugly tree and hit every branch on the way down."

Up a gum tree: Lost, confused, bewildered; in a state of disarray.

Up for it: Game for whatever's going on, as in, "I floated the idea of a threesome and my missus said she was up for it."

Up oneself, to be: A state of arrogance or pretence, as in, "I reckon that dickhead off *Australian Idol* is up himself."

Up shit creek without a paddle: Really in the poo; an undesirable place to be.

Up to your nuts in guts: To be engaged in sexual intercourse.

Up ya bum: Get fucked.

Ute: Australia's favourite vehicle, like half a sedan with a wheelbarrow welded to the back.

V

Vadge: Short for vagina. We shouldn't have to explain THAT to you.

Vee Dub bonnet: The female pudenda, so-called because of its resemblance to the front of the funny little German car.

Vegemite sandwich: Australia's contribution to elegant dining.

Velcro triangle: A chick's pubes.

Verbal diarrhoea: Nonsense spoken at great fucken lengths.

Vertical smirk: A chick's happy flappy bits.

Vinegar stroke: The thrust that makes a bloke come during sex, so-called 'cos you look like

you've been skolling vinegar when it happens.

Vita-Brits: 1. Breakfast of champions. 2. Rhyming slang for "shits".

Volvo driver: A blind, deaf, hat-wearing, lawn-bowling danger to everyone else on the road.

Vom: Pavement pizza; short for vomit.

VPL: Visible panty line; a pair of undies with an outline that can be clearly seen under a tight item of clothing.

W

Wad: 1. What you shoot out of your gut stick when you blow into or onto a chick. 2. Short for Dickwad, meaning a stupid, annoying or idiotic person. 3. A roll of cash.

Wally: 1. Rugby league legend Wally "The King" Lewis. 2. Someone who makes more mistakes than a dyslexic typist.

Wanker: 1. Someone who chokes the chicken. 2. An obnoxious or annoying person. 3. Bruce McAvaney.

Wanking spanners: Hands.

Warwicks: Rhyming slang for arms, from Sydney racecourse Warwick Farm.

Wedding tackle: Your pork prong and giggleberries.

Wedgie: 1. A wedge-tailed eagle. 2. To violently reef someone's undies up their arse crack.

Weekend warrior: Someone in the Army Reserve.

Wellington boot: Rhyming slang for root.

Wet as an otter's pocket: Very fucken wet indeed; a popular term for describing a chick's smoo when she's gagging for it.

Wet patch: The sexual juices left on a bed after a couple's had a fuck. Blokes are obliged to try to get the sheila to sleep in it.

Whamdanglers: A particularly large set of blubber bags.

Whinge: To complain.

Whingeing Pom: Anyone from England.

White pointers: 1. Great white sharks. 2. A nice pair of naked chesticles.

Whitewater wristing: To pull your pud.

Whizz, have a: 1. To take a slash, drain snakey, break the seal, etc.

Whopper: 1. Something that's unfeasibly large, as in, "Have you seen the size of Peter Helliar's head? It's a whopper." 2. A type of burger that tastes good when it's going down, but leaves you glued to the brasco for hours afterwards. 3. A great big huge lie.

Wide-on: The female equivalent of a hard-on.

Widow-maker: 1. A dead branch on a tree that's likely to drop off and kill someone. 2. A supremely stinky arse belch. 3. An Aussie Rules kick that's so high, the bloke who catches it has to sit and wait while the four horsemen of the apocalypse ride right over the top of him.

Wife's best friend: The tocko.

Wino: A wine enthusiast who's usually found lying comatose in a park with a brown paper bag tucked under his arm..

Wobbly, to chuck a: To have a hissy fit.

Wombat: 1. A slow-moving, dim-witted person. 2. A legendary Aussie mammal, known for standing in the path of speeding vehicles and making them cartwheel off the road. 3. Someone who eats, roots and leaves.

Womb broom: A large cock.

Wood: 1. A golf club. 2. A raging stiffy.

Wookie crotch: Condition suffered by men and women with way too much pubic hair.

Woona: A woman's sexual fun park.

Woop Woop: A place that's very far away, even further than the Black Stump or the back of Burke.

Worms, to drown some: To go fishing.

Wowser: 1. A killjoy or spoilsport.

Write yourself off: To get so hammered you can't remember where you left your pants or the name of the chick you woke up next to.

X

Xbox widow: A chick who doesn't see much of her bloke 'cos he spends too much time playing computer games.

X-phile: A nerd.

X-piles: Mysterious, unidentified throbbing objects that latch onto your anus.

XXX: A form of art movie Aussies can only buy in the ACT and Northern Territory.

Y

Ya: The Aussie way of saying you, as in, "Ya wouldn't know it if someone was up ya with an armful of chairs."

Yabba dabbas: Fred Flintsone's nickname for tits.

Yack: 1. To talk. 2. To vomit.

Yahoo: Your average idiot, larrikin, boofhead, etc.

Yakka: Hard work.

Yarn: A long, rambling anecdote, possibly apocryphal, traditionally told by a bloke to his mates after eleventy-twelve beers.

Yell at the ground: Go the big spit, vomit.

Yellow brick choad: Rancid, lumpy spoof.

Y-bone steak: The female equivalent of a beef bayonet.

Y-fronts: Undies with a piss-hole in the front.

Yobbo: A hoon, boofhead or lout.

Yock: To have a spew.

Yodelling up the valley: Performing beaut cunnilingus.

Yonks: A fuck of a long time.

You and what army?: A defiant challenge to a potential aggressor.

Youse: The plural version of ya.

Your dick: Something a bloke wouldn't fuck an ugly cunt with, as in, "Kyle Sandilands? Mate, I wouldn't fuck him with your dick."

Your face, my arse: You are extremely ugly.

Yowie: Mythical ape-like creature that only ever appears to blokes on their way home from the pub.

Z

Zackly: Precisely, as in, "I'll give ya zackly five seconds to get out or I'll smash ya face in."

Zelebrity: Z-grade celebrity who'd gatecrash a launch party for a new brand of roofing nail to get their face in the social pages.

Zillions: Fucken HEAPS!

Zipper dinner: A blowjob.

Zit bodysuit: An extremely bad case of acne.

Zombie Jesus on a pogo stick!: An expression of incredulity.

Zonked out: 1. Very tired. 2. Very stoned.

Zooter: A delivery by Warnie that loops in flight, then quickens and goes straight and low after pitching.

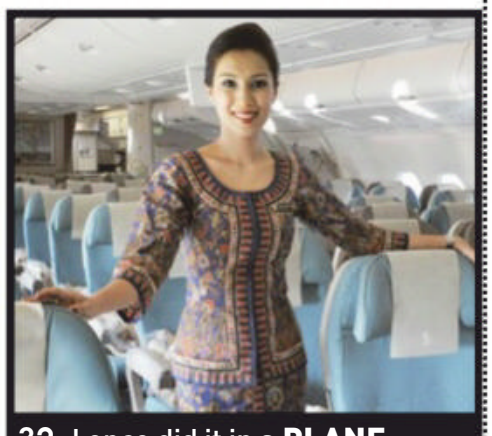
Zowie: A surprised exclamation.

CHEEKY CROSS

AUSTRALIA'S RUDEST CROSSWORD!

ACROSS

1. At our annual treasure **HUNT**, **DOUG** did a stupid wheelie in his motor (8).
5. His **B.O.'S** so bad, it makes you weep (3).
7. Old computer discs that sound like saggy tits (8).
11. What a woman! After a dawn-breaker, she got up to cook me eggs and ... (5).
12. Pills that kept him **ACTIVE, DID** nothing more than give him a habit (9).
13. The evil biblical city where God, in one of his bad **MOODS**, said, "Sod 'em all, the bastards!" (5).
14. My ex-wife could be a right dog – a female one! (5).
16. Damaged part of the road where you might hide your dope from the cops (7).
18. She **TALKS** excitedly about the size of her guy's stem (5).
22. As a **RULE, AL** can't resist the magnetic charm of a woman (6).
24. Only an XL condom **HAS THE** room to take my oversized weapon (6).
25. Lustfully, I heard him **CRY, "HELLO, SUE**! Show us your tits!" (11).
26. It's only worth one point when an AFL player bares his arse (6).
27. Garbage that's left in the park by unthinking, messy bastards (6).
30. Steal a car and have fun when you throw your leg over Joy! (7).



32. I once did it in a **PLANE** a mile above this Himalayan country (5).
33. Want to see a massive member? Just ask **ME, MINE'S** absolutely huge! (7).
34. The romantic evening with a stranger was strained **'TIL BED AND** bikkies time. Then, pow! What an eye-opener! (5-4).
35. Tactile pleasure that 'sends you all' wild (7).
38. Some girls you **SEE AT** a bar just flirt (5).
39. The snake that got poor old Adam into trouble wasn't of the trouser variety (7).
44. **DI'S SAM** is into cruelty just to get his rocks off (6).
46. Texan town where JFK snuffed it – and I once roughed it! (6).
47. An **EROTIC NURSE** I know is obsessed with bonking (11).
48. Pup's ex-model girlfriend Lara sounds like a bit of a car crash (6).
49. What you have when you're feeling crook (6).
52. Snow White had one of these little blokes every day of the week (5).
55. It's your **TURN, REG**, with the girl who makes pig noises! (7).
56. **PST! GO** to the left a bit, and you'll find her imaginary second clit (1-4).
58. **HY, BOB!** I hear rooting is your favorite pastime (5).
59. **A LATE GIN I** poured made her grab my naughty bits (9).
61. That dickhead Liam Gallagher's band, or a good place to get a drink in the middle of the desert (5).
62. I think the term '**MS' INFERS** a certain hardness in a woman (8).
63. Happy little homo (3).
64. If she's the randiest girl

DOWN

2. I hear you're not circumcised – **U CUNT**! (5).
3. Surname of that bearded radio personality, Derryn the Human Headline (5).
4. Country that gave us **US A** laugh with that Sarah Palin sheila (1,1,1).
5. Heaven is full of blokes with no **STAINS** on their undies (6).
6. "I'll turn over a new leaf," said Oscar Wilde, "but only when I reach the ... of this page, boy!" (6).
8. An untruth, like, "Someone stole my credit card to pay for those callgirls!" (3).
9. Positions taken by models, like topless ones, raunchy ones or nude ones (5).
10. You should have seen the runny shits **I 'AD IN** the subcontinent (5).

15. Guy who delivers flowers to your woman, or a stupid bastard who smuggles drugs (7).
16. Cocks found on the outside of a cactus (6).
17. **IT'S SEX** that's the true reason a man lives (6).
19. For a **TREAT HE** took her to a show. But a strip club wasn't what she had in mind! (7).
20. He cut the balls off a poor young horse. Someone's done Dobbin's knob in! (6).
21. Home where an inmate screws nuts, and bolts! (6).
23. An over-the-shoulder boulder holder (3).
28. Sang her songs and her **ARSE ENDED** up on my face (9).
29. Nudity which made **NED'S SNAKE** stand to attention (9).
31. Would that girl in the **ALLEY BE** the one you stare at? (7).
33. Her cheap **SCENT IS** why she attracts creepy-crawlies (7).
36. Her **SIN GREW** the more she slept around (7).
37. **MARIE'S** provided her services for the services of many a nation (6).
40. She **LET DES** be first – after all, he was the most senior (6).
41. Grand **PLACES A** French queen might use for her "bon" king (7).
42. Annoying bastard who made a **GRAB AT** a passing chicky babe (6).
43. Imagine what a **RAT REG** felt, using his teeth to remove it from the bride's leg (6).
45. Dirty poker players always keep one up their sleeve (3).
50. "After all that sangria, I'm in danger of throwing **UP**," **KING** Carlos said (6).
51. This sort of sex **MAY SET** your glasses fogging up (6).
53. I love a couple of cans of the ... fluid with my **BREAM** and chips (5).
54. She gave him the come-on and Errol was 'in like ...' (5).
56. A common sportsman's injury after a knees-up. **NO RIG** can endure such intense pain! (5).
57. Sounds like you were 'pissed' on the ski slopes (5).
59. I **SAG** when poisonous vapour seeps out of her arsehole (3).
60. When I **DO A** woman over, there's generally little fuss about it (3).

CROSSED

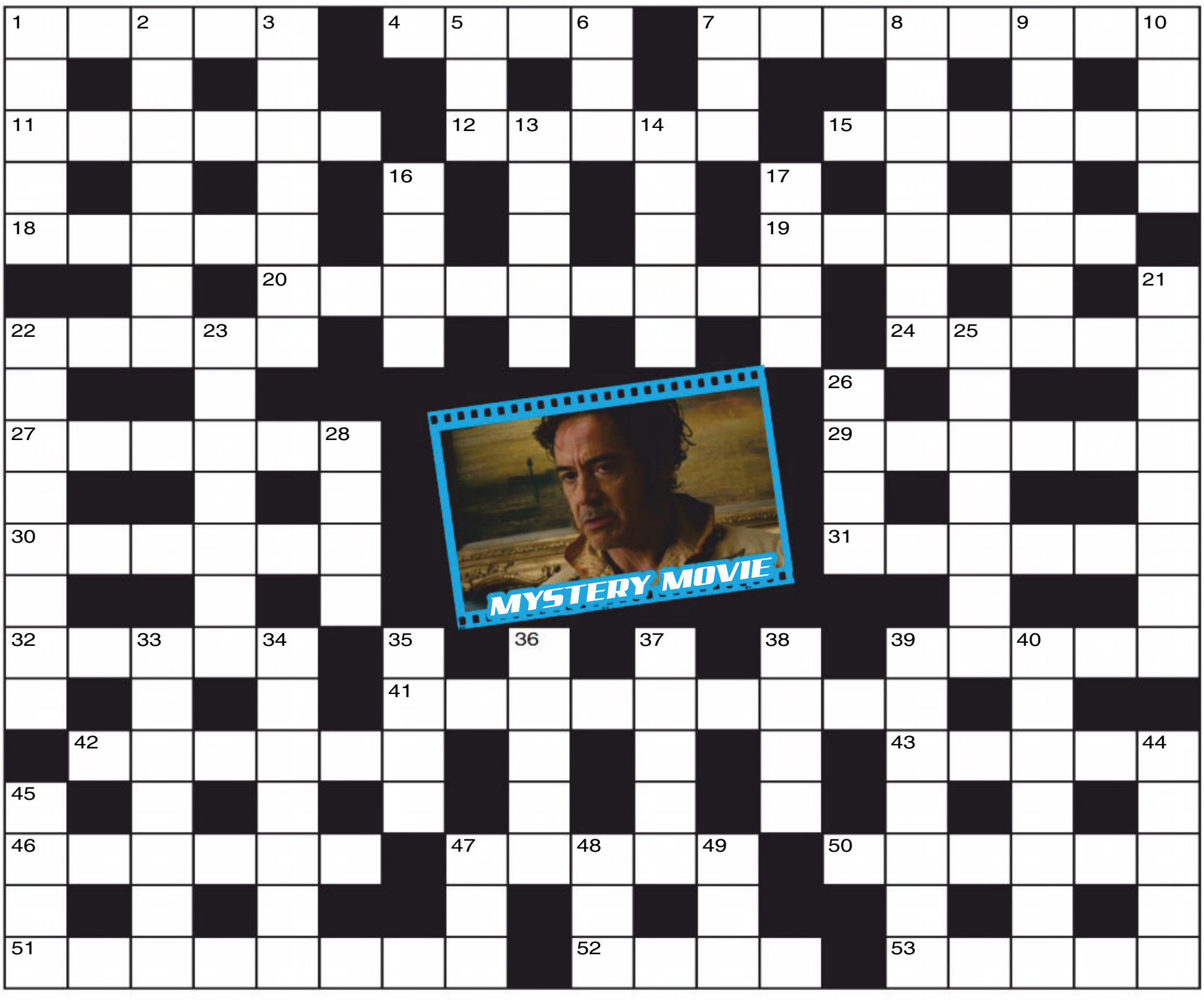
MOVIE CROSS

ACROSS

1. Actress who voices Betsy in this week's movie, Selena –
4. Male deer
7. This week's movie
11. Offered at a reduced price (2,4)
12. Pop star, – Cyrus
15. Second largest continent
18. Florida city
19. Melbourne skyscraper, – Tower
20. Fixation
22. Type of car
24. Frequently
27. Lead actor in this week's movie, – Downey Jr
29. Relating to the sea
30. Scottish material pattern
31. Confesses
32. Gold Coast suburb, Burleigh –
39. Pungent bulb vegetable
41. Crocodile-like animal
42. Small river
43. Breast
46. Famished
47. Rapper, – West
50. Profession, job
51. Soundly defeated
52. Jetty
53. Number

DOWN

1. Bride's partner
2. Hot, yellow condiment
3. Very large number
5. Actor who voices Jip, – Holland
6. Hair product
7. Arid
8. Ferocious blaze
9. Worthless jewellery item
10. School test
13. From Dublin, for example
14. Message sent by computer
16. American space agency (1,1,1,1)
17. WWE wrestler who voices Yoshi, John –
21. Rose Tattoo singer, Angry –
22. Itchy's cartoon partner on *The Simpsons*
23. Prevented
25. Emergency responder to 8 Down
26. Actress who voices Polynesia, – Thompson
28. Military vehicle
33. Actor who voices Rassouli, – Banderas
34. English singer, Ed –
35. Actor who voices Chee-Chee, – Malek
36. Hawaiian greeting
37. Severe pain
38. TV and film streaming company
39. Grove of fruit trees
40. Object that sunk the Titanic
44. Fortune-telling card
45. Hit by a bullet
47. Young child
48. Brief sleep
49. First Biblical woman



ANSWERS

#1494 CHEEKY

THE TITS BELONG TO: **CARA**

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#1494 MOVIE

THE MOVIE IS: **KNIVES OUT**

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#1497 SPOT

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

WINNERS

CHEEKY CROSS
G. MILLER, SALISBURY EAST, SA
MOVIE CROSS
S. HOPF, MARYBOROUGH, QLD

MY LAST FUCK

READER'S ROOTS FROM AROUND OZ

OUT WITH A BANG!

MY HUBBY Greg joined the army last year after the dumb arse got the sack from his job at Bunnings. After months of moaning and groaning about training, he was finally scheduled for deployment in Afghanistan, so I decided to give him a little treat before he left.

We got hitched four years ago and Greg's always said how he'd love a threesome, so what better time to do it than before being sent away to potentially be blown up by terrorist bastards?

A quick call to an escorting service and Kelly, a brunette with F-cup natural tits, was due at our place at 8pm that night.

At quarter to eight, I decided to get Greg warmed up. He was on the couch watching The Amazing Race when I crawled over to him and pulled down his trackies, filling my mouth with his limp wang, which, after a few minutes of aggressive sucking, had transformed into a raging monster ready for war. I could tell he wanted to fuck me, but I had to hold off until Kelly arrived, so I slowed down and began tickling his balls until the doorbell went.

I quickly shot up and went to answer it. I'd already given Kelly the low-down and she confidently strutted in, unzipping her dress as she walked, her massive norks flopping free.

Greg's tongue hit the ground and he looked anxiously at me; I gave him a wink to let him know it was all good and pulled off my clothes, joining Kelly in giving him a long, wet blowjob.

After our jaws were hurting and we had slobber down our faces, Kelly stood up and bent over, revealing her pretty pink smoo. I stood behind Greg with my hands on his waist and guided him gently into her snatch, controlling the tempo and rhythm of his fucking.

Our hour-long fuck fest went by faster than a beer at knock off and finished with Greg shooting his splooge over Kelly's massive mams.

Greg fucked off after he got back from Afghanistan and I've been rooting Kelly ever since.

CARA, COLLAROY, NSW

FAREWELL FURGLE

I'VE spent the last seven years hearing from everyone that blokes are the sole cause of all the world's problems, from climate change to stubbing your toe, so I decided to get the snip and become a sheila. But first, I wanted one last Donald Duck.

I chucked on my favourite shirt and the jeans without the holes and hit up my local pub on a Friday night. After a few coldies and a quick line in the toilet I set my eyes on my final ever root as a man.

She was a tall, cute chick with black hair, pale skin, B-cup tits, a few tattoos, wearing tight jeans and an AC/DC shirt. I strolled over and began to chat, her name was Seline, and she was all over me like a fly on Christmas lunch. As soon as I told her what I planned to do and that I wanted her to be my farewell fuck, she took me by the hand and we walked straight out of there.

Back at my place, I poured us both a glass of my finest Aldi red wine and after a few we were ready to go. I pulled off her shirt and immediately began sucking Seline's cute perky breasts and stiff nipples. She shimmied her hand underneath my pants and grabbed my doomed donger, stroking it until it was hard enough to hammer nails.

I pulled her jeans off and she swung her leg over me, sliding her hairy moot onto my brazen baby-maker, gyrating her hips and rubbing her clit on the base of my cock.

She let out a squeal and a crazy look flashed across her face and she stared me straight in the eyes, "I'm gunna get every last drop," she snarled and hopped off, taking my shlong in her hand and wanking it vigorously.

I moaned in pain and ecstasy as she milked my todger of all its gonad goop until I was a withered shell of a man.

"I hope this makes you regret your decision," she said as I lay defeated on the couch.

But as much as I love and will miss my beloved tockley, there are some things a man has to do, and this is one of them.

PETER, SUBIACO, WA

WHAT AN END

I'D BEEN in and out of hospital for the last few years and I was getting pretty fucken sick of fighting it. So, when I got shifted to the hospice, I was actually relieved.

But there was one more thing I had to do.

I called my mate, Russ. Everybody has a mate like Russ – he's what you'd call a "buysexual". The bloke spends more time in brothels than in his own bed.

And Russ, God bless the rich prick, said he'd shout me.

Cassandra snuck in after visiting hours. She was a Brazilian goddess. Blondey-brown hair, caramel skin, beaut perky tits, and – PRAISE RUSS – a massive bubble-butt.

I asked Cassandra how much anal and a facial would be. She said $1000 extra. I told her it sounded like a bargain.

We had to keep it quiet, so she started with a silent strip tease, rumba-ing clothes off slowly. My cock was showing more signs of life than the rest of me.

She put all her skills into giving me a gobby that almost had me shooting my wad way too early. The woman had skills.

Next she got on top of me in the cowgirl position. I grabbed onto her norks as she rode up and down on my shaft. Her moist cunt felt so good, it almost took the bastard pain away.

She expertly rotated into the reverse cowgirl possie. I watched as her arsehole slowly took my tocko in. I smacked her on the arse and she started smashing into my emaciated groin.

By the time Cass had hammered my pelvis into a fine dust, my taddies were knocking ferociously at the dam wall.

Sensing the imminent blast, Cass hopped off my cock, put her arse in my face and copped the OIL OF GOOLAY all over her bonce.

As I lay there, staring into her beautiful dark balloon-knot, I realised I had one more request.

"How much to smother me to DEATH with your arsehole?" I asked.

She thought about it for a while, then came up with a figure of $10,000. I said it was worth it.

As her round mounds eclipsed the last light my eyes would ever see like an eclipse, I felt a wave of generosity come over me.

"Make it 20," I said.

After all, Russ was paying.

DAMO, BRISBANE, QLD

the Picture

This week's question:
Any last words?

Editor
James Cooney
Tockley
Deputy Editor
Thomas Oakley-Newell
What's Centrelink's number?
Senior writer
Roger Crosthwaite
Never let the bastards grind you down
Photo editor
Kristi Bartlett
Bye bye num nums
National Sales Manager
Pat Campbell
pcampbell@bauer-media.com.au

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HOME BLOKES

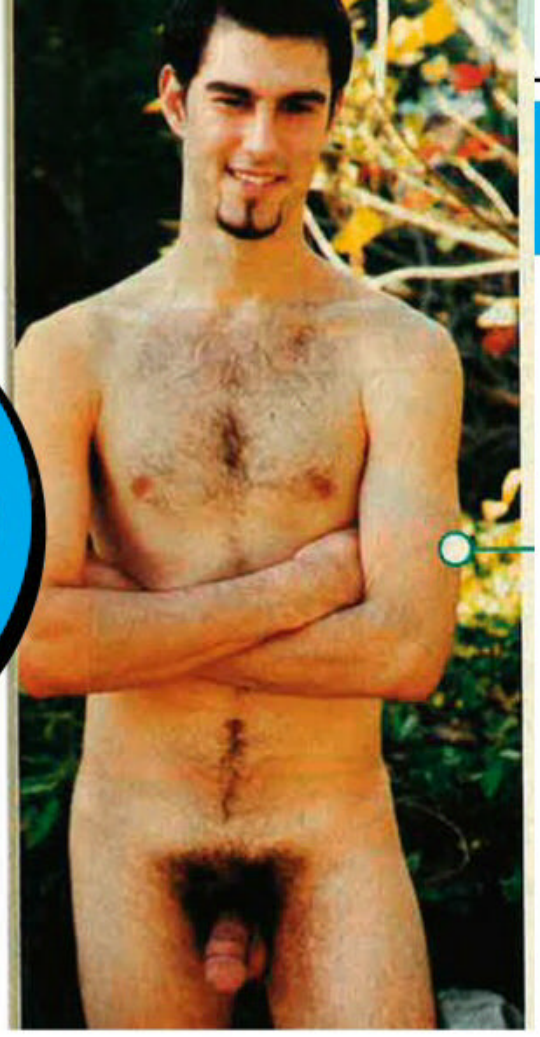
GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

CLASSIC HOME BLOKES

DAVE // 27

ABERMAIN, NSW

A construction electrician, Dave, 27, spends his life travelling around the bush working on big sites. ***Fave boonting possie, mate?*** "Missionary. I prefer looking them in the face to looking at the back of their head." ***How romantic of you.***



PAUL // 19

CASTLE HILL, NSW

"I'm big on romance. I love to make a woman feel appreciated. I think they thoroughly deserve it," oozed Paul down the line. ***What type of chick rubs your cock?*** "Athletic, funny, big boobs and a bubblegum bum with dimples."

ANDREW // 34

CANUNGRA, QLD

"Hi. I'm Andy and I'm a 34-year-old labourer by trade but my main hobby is bonking - anywhere, any time." ***Where's the most daring place you've dipped your donger Andy?*** "In the main stret of Beaudesert. It was knock off time - in more ways than one!"

THE LAST HOME GIRLS

the Picture

GOING OUT WITH A BANG!

Since starting in 1990, Home Girls has featured the cream of Aussie next-door womanhood – your girlfriend, your mate's sister, that cute cousin you only ever see at Chrissie, and, after nearly 30 years, quite possibly your MUM.
How many thousands of average Australian babes appeared? Who knows, but chances are next time you go to the pub, a fair few of the cuties slurping Midori and eyeing you up are former PICTURE Homies.
It's a nice feeling, isn't it?

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

FIRST EVER HOME GIRLS!

1990

GIRL OF THE WEEK

CALLING ALL AUSSIE GIRLS

FLASH FOR CASH!

SARA: BRISBANE

KYLIE: PERTH

MADELINE: PERTH

MICHELE: ROCKINGHAM

KAREN: KINGWOOD

1991

HOME GIRLS

YOU COULD WIN $1000 AS OUR HOME GIRL OF THE YEAR

$150 GIRL OF THE WEEK

JODIE EVANDALE, SA

3 SIMONE: FULLARTON, SA

Simone's a 28-year-old single mum of one and part-time model who's into martial arts (she's a second-degree black belt), aerobics and dancing to house and heavy metal music. Her ambition is to be a centrefold.

4 J.A.: LAMEROO, SA

Here's a 26-year-old mum of three who was scarred by her spread hobby. J.A. enjoys gardening, aerobics and a night on the pull.

5 REBEKAH: WOODVILLE GARDENS, SA

Aged 20, unemployed and unmarried ("boyfriends are like men's trouble"), sexy Rebekah loves being photographed naked and watching the Crows. She wears nipple rings depending on her mood.

6 SARAH: GOSNELLS, WA

WIN BIG BUCKS

$500 HOMIE OF THE MONTH
$2000 HOMIE OF THE YEAR

HOME

1992

$150 GIRL OF THE WEEK

KELLY:
NAMBOUR, QLD

Kelly quit her job to concentrate on modelling and we're glad she did. She's 18, single, spunky and lists her fave things as singing, motorbikes, Stephen King novels, writing poetry and dancing.

in Australia, regardless of race, creed, each Home Girl featured and $30 for the Week wins a big fat $150. PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW kland). Each photo must be

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

1993

$250 GIRL OF THE WEEK

BARBIE:
INALA, QLD

"Hi! My hubby caught me in a mood and now I'm on a dare to be a Home Girl." Barbie's exact mood, readers, was "horny" after they'd been out drinking. She's a 35-year-old chef with one ruggie who digs nudity, photography, beach activities, bourbon & Coke and chocolate ice-cream.

1994

$500 GIRL OF THE WEEK

SISSY:
EAGLEHAWK, VIC

"Dear PICQUE, I'm Sissy. I'm 31 and I'm sending this in for my own birthday pressie. I think I'm big, randy and fun to be around. Also, I think — and so do some of my friends — that you should have a big Girl of the Week more time. I love Rooters, Bullseye and Sandy."

1995

LAURA

ALEXANDRA HEADS, QLD

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

Home Girls

Flash for Cash

$75 for every Bag Girl

$150 for every Home Girl

$500 Home Girl of the Week

$3500 Home Girl of the Year

$2000 Runner-up

Send your snaps to HOME GIRLS, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 2001.
Each photo must be signed on the back by the Home Girl. Please include your phone number where possible.
Yes, I want to be a ☐ Home Girl ☐ Bag Girl (tick one). I hereby give THE PICTURE magazine the right to publish one of the enclosed photographs of me. I am over 18 years of age.
Any persons sending Home Girls' photos without the written permission of the subject will be liable to criminal prosecution.

Name.....

.....

Address.....

.....

.....Postcode.....

Phone (incl. area code) (w).....

(h).....

Signature.....

☐ Yes, I want my photographs to be published in the next Home Girls Annual, for which I will be paid $20 at time of publication.

4 Jacinta: RINGWOOD, VIC

At the age of 31, Jacinta has four kids and is very proud of the way her body still looks. Her pics were taken by her nine-year-old daughter as a surprise for Mum's boyfriend. *How do you feel about making Home Girls?* "It's unreal... I'm really nervous about who's gonna read it." *Do you have any ambitions?* "Ever since I was little, I've wanted to drive big rigs. I'm taking truck driving lessons now." *Why do trucks excite you?* "It's a challenge 'cos not many ladies do it, but mostly it's the sound and the way they look."

5 Olga: ST MARYS, SA

"Oh God. I'm shaking! At 31 years, it's taken ages for my hubby to convince me to be a Homie. This is really scary!" *Do any of your mates read the mag?* "Yeah. I'm involved in local rugby and everyone'll see it." *Great! Let's reveal some juicy stuff then. Like, where was your most unusual scrum... or, scrump?* "In a boat on rough seas — I didn't know whether it was me or the boat rocking." *Who would you like to see naked in your bed?* "Are you gonna print this?" *No.* "Toni Hatcher."

6 Mona Lisa: SORRENTO, VIC

Great tits, mate! "Thanks. I really like the one on my stomach." *Can you tell us a bit about yourself?* "I'm a life model and picture framer. I collect fairies and pigs, enjoy travelling and walking and never say no to a good book (usually sci-fi or murder mystery). The thing I like most about myself is my adaptability." *Does standing nude in front of artists turn you on?* "Nah, I'm an apple." *Huh?* "To them, I'm just an object to draw. Besides, I'm the only person who can turn me on — it comes from within."

7 Sonya: MIDLAND, WA

Sonya, 24, is right into Coogee, spag bol, Cougar bourbon, her kids, Van Damme and slipping into black lingerie for her hubby. A mother of three ruggies, she went on her pin after a dare from her mum and to boost her ego. *Where's the zaniest place you've ever had sex?* "At a train station. I was a bit pissed at the time."

8 Hoana: MACKAY, QLD

Eighteen-year-old Hoana's into fishing, eating Chinese, sleeping and fantasising about the Macarena from Due South. *You wouldn't mind 'macarening' him, eh? Which pussie gets you screaming?* "I like them all." *Where's the weirdest place you've ever dumped ogling?* "In a friend's car." With wild red hair and a great sense of humour, Hoana recently had all her clothes burnt by a crazy friend, which might explain why she's on this page wearing only her sarong.

9 Paris: WELLINGTON, NZ

What do females have over men, Paris? "We don't have dangling willies getting in the way, and we look better naked." *We hear you've got car number plates which read 'SINEP' — what kinda reaction do they get?* "I don't have them on at the moment, 'cos they're not allowed on my work car. I did own a Fiat Bambino painted with purple [illegible] wheels decorated as breasts [illegible] would you like to swap [illegible] I quite fancy her.

1996

$50
HOMIE OF THE WEEK
CAT
1997

$50
HOMIE OF THE WEEK
ALESSANDRA:
PERTH, WA
KODAK 5032

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

1 FREE: CAIRNS, QLD

Free by name and free by nature, this 18-
finished skool, is working hard at her job an
for a year in March. *Bon voyage, petite mignon!*
"I've studied it for five years. I wouldn't say I wa
when I get over there." *Oui. Is your extended hol*
saving to go on this trip for years. I've wanted to
I was a little girl." *Hope it's fun! What's your daily*
a dive instructor so I hang at the beach a lot. We
spearing trout and he's mad on crayfish. I do fire
did you learn that? "My mate taught me how —
together and perform." *All right now!*

2 ELLY: BRISBANE, QLD

In case you're wondering, Elly's short for "
this stunna's real name. Nor does she look li
nickname, nonetheless. "I'm seeing this as a care
'Cos why? "I want to get a bit more known. I work
Brisbane and you can find me at the Moreton Bay
Wednesday nights. I'm the door bitch!" *Hey! It's a*
you naked? "Not at the moment but there will be
Groovy! Elly, 20, describes herself as a "fun perso
hard. But she and her man are also big movie fre
Ace! Done the nasty in a weird place? "We got bu
coppers. They went away pissing themselves laug

3 SONIA: BRISBANE, QLD

This 33-year-old admitted she sent her pic
recommended a beaut little book by Seppo
called *Forbidden Flowers* and it's all about women
fantasies," she told us. "I was surprised at what a
this book discovered masturbation." *Did you happ*
fantasies while reading it? "I've got some but I ha
my husband yet." *Watcha reckon is a chick's most*
with another woman. It's not for me but I can see
to other women." Sonia likes cycling, gardening "
pokies. But they only eat money!"

4 JOANNE: GLADESVILLE

Jo's got a very interesting occupation: she
a local school! *Jeez, that must, um, suck!* "
been doing it for about six years. I like looking ou
children." *Cool. Got any yourself?* "Three, ranging
It's good when my husband and I get the chance t
ones can look after the little one." *But you guys h*
something, but! Joanne, 34, was quick to tell us a
had with her husband and his mate one summery
"Yeah, it was great. My husband and I also enjoy
be discreet in a spa when there are other people w

5 KAREN: GEELONG, VIC

This is the first time this glamma has gone
thing you know, she'll be strutting naked do
modelling. I do heaps of it," Kaz, 26, told us. Wha
your fancy? "Swimming and horse riding. And sex
a lady all evening." *That's the way! Are you going*
"Yep." *Do you like it or loathe it?* "I'm not too sur
Where do you like hanging out? "I like the movies
Any other vital statistics to add? "Pizza." Yep. "Bo
SPOONT! "And big dicks!" *Crikeys!* "I've got small
criticism of her delicious person. *Is that a prob for*

6 DONNA: LABRADOR, QLD

Saucy scribe Donna, 32, sent us a beaut, re
us that she's a nurse, she likes her big tits, sh
kiddies and she's a dedicated bisexual. "I love the
ate!" "We have a threesome eve
of two is four... "The girl is havi
into it." *You'd have to fight the*
with couples to our readers,
ment into our marriage. My
"On top." *Naturally.* "But I
"To have a black guy with at
I welcome anyone who w
— I'm very good with pen
spunkrat!

$500 HOMIE OF THE WEEK

APRIL

BRISBANE, QLD

April, 20, is one spunk who's keen for pretty much anything. That's right, fucken ANYTHING. Well, just about, anyway. "I'm living with a chick at the moment but sometimes we bring other chicks home," she tolt us. CRIVENS! What about blokes — do they get a look in? "Yeah, I drag one home every now and then." Phew. You look fucken great, mate — any bad parts? "No, I'm perfect." Quite. We hear you're pretty handy with the gloves. "I'm a kickboxing instructor, I actually got into a fight a while ago. I won, of course." Well, WE'RE scared. What do you look for in a punching bag...er, bloke? "A big dick." Anything else? "He's gotta have manners, be honest and rich." What turns you on? "Chicks, foreplay, everything." In that order, eh? Ever had an embarrassing sockshyoowal experience? "Hee hee! I got caught eeing it in the playground and fell off the roundabout. I just kept gang, but." Champion! Got a rooty fantasy? "I've done them all." Half your luck!

1999

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

$500 HOMIE OF THE WEEK

CHANTE:

GERALDTON, WA

A veteran of the #617 Home Girls page, Chante, 19, is still BEAVERING away as a waitress and stripper. *Did your breast photo in Hotties get much attention?* "I've had heaps of people saying stuff. It happens when I'm at work and everyone's a bit drunk." *Tops. That was your first nude shoot, right?* "Yeah, and it was pretty hard." *How so?* "Just trying to hold the poses, hold everything at the same time." *Know how you feel. NOT. You were single last time — hope that hasn't changed.* "I've got my eye on someone." *Oh, FUCK IT! What do you like in men, anyway?* "A nice personality, and I guess they have to be good-looking. But there are heaps of people I think are good-looking that my friends don't." *Wish we were one of those people — oh, CURSE our ugliness! Er...how big are your boobs, please?* "They're normal — a 12C." *If only that WERE normal, spanky. What do you wear to bed?* "Pyjamas." *Housecoat?* "No, satin." *SPOON!! Does size matter?* "Yes it does, because you're disappointed if it's small." *Oh...oh...FUCK IT!*

2000

2001

MIDWA

What's a nic

in Hobart. It'

fella? "I like

really big one

"I've had sex

man and a ch

2002

HOMIE OF THE WEEK

Chloe:
ADELAIDE, SA

From Mel Gibson to that Zebidee thing off *Magic Roundabout*, Scottish people have always been beaut. And 22-year-old Chloe is no freakin' exception. This highland hornbag has been out in God's most KHAKI country for eight SEXY months now – temping in some fucking office and PULLING beers in a grotty Irish pub. But sadly she's not been rooting anyone.

"I left an Irish boyfriend back in the UK," she lifted down the blower, "and I've stayed faithful to him. I don't think any man's worth risking it over." *Not even us bronzed Aussie SEX SWINE?* "I never said I wasn't tempted! I actually find the Australians a very attractive people." *Has eight months without a PORTION made you all toey?* "God, yes! I'd take matters into my own hands but that's rather difficult when you're staying in youth hostels. So I'm just going to have to wait until I meet my fella in Thailand. Then it's off to a nice white sandy beach and goodnight!" *Bouncy bouncy!*

INSIDE INFO

2003

HOMIE OF THE WEEK

Kim:
CENTRAL COAST, NSW

This 25-year-old hornbag spends all day handling nuts – and she couldn't be happier. "I'm a process worker at Sanitarium," Kim burbled chirpily. "I pack nuts. All different kinds of nuts." *What are your favourite nuts?* "My boyfriend's! I have to say that – if I don't and he reads this I could get in shit!" *That's the spirit. You going to marry this clown?* "If he keeps his socks pulled up, maybe."

Socks, eh? Does he root you good? "Yeah, our sex life is excellent. It's nice to have great sex on tap. After all, it's good, cheap, healthy entertainment." *Just like an Adam Sandler movie. Except not as shit and gay.* "And my bloke is really good at oral. He'll go down for hours and he's very skilled." *Um…eep.* "But I reckon we need more mirrors in our house. We like to watch ourselves fucking. We put on quite a performance for ourselves – and I love seeing my bloke's face at the point of climax." *We look like Popeye when we spoof.*

INSIDE INFO

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

GIA:

BRISBANE, QLD

Gia, 20, is a very cheeky girl! A quirky habit she has is making faces at people. "I love sticking my tongue out to get their attention and for a laugh." Gia tittered down the line. *How do you earn your beer money?* "I'm an exotic dancer." *What next stuff do you wear onstage?* "I've got a heap of outfits...a Spiderwoman costume, leather, PVC, a baby-doll outfit – heaps." *And in your time off?* "I go out with my friends – drinking, picking up guys – the usual." *What do you like in the sack?* "Talking dirty and I like doggie-style. Tying people up can be fun, too. I love to tease." *Tell us something raunchy you've done recently...* "I did it with my then-boyfriend on the stairs on the third floor of the Empire Hotel. It was during the week when it was closed off. It was pretty wild."

2004

CAMILLE:

PERTH, WA

An events manager, 30-year-old Camille keeps herself looking so rootable by doing marathon training and having a glass of red. Luckily for all you fellas, Camille is single and likes a man who can entertain her, buy her a nice meal and glass of plonk: "Good wine is a great way to get me in the mood. There have been a few times I've ducked down an alleyway after a nice meal." *How would a bloke pick you up?* "By having a strong personality and making me laugh. I love the man to be in control sexually, maybe throwing me up against the wall the second ...in the door." *How do you like to take ...Me on top – that way I can see ...nd he can see me."* If you want ...lle in bed, she reckons goin' ...o it every time.

JAMIE:

PINE CREEK, NT

Busticular 40-year-old Jamie is married, works as a nurse and has some interesting hobbies: "I like scuba diving, horse riding and swinging." *We've been banned from our local swings. What do you get up to when you're swinging?* "It could just be a barbecue or at someone's house and we do whatever we want, no holds barred. But I don't play unless my hubby plays and the same goes for him." *Sweet as! Got any sexual talents you want to share?* "According to my husband, when I come I spray it across the room." *Female spooning...BEAUT! How do you best like to be pleased?* "The quickest and easiest way would be playing with my clit. But I quite like sitting in a spa, watching some porn and having a bottle of champagne."

HOME GIRLS

ANOOKE:

SYDNEY, NSW

Being mother of three keeps Anooke fairly busy, but when she can she likes to go hor... riding or get on a trail bike. "I can do stunts on the motorbike," she bragged. *Got any other tricks?* "I can do the splits." *Beaut! What would make you want to spread your lovely legs?* "Seeing someone masturbate gets me really horny, then hopefully some foreplay. I like doing it doggie-style as I fin... it hits my G-spot that way and you can go harder and faster." *How could someone sp... things sex-wise with you?* "I love having m... bum spanked and I really like guys coming ... my face." *Ker-spoon!* And with that we ha... to say goodbye to 23-year-old Anooke as t... blood was draining from our head...

SOPHIE:

PERTH, WA

Sophie's studying accounting and told us her favourite hobbies are "horse riding and shopping – but doesn't every girl like that?" *What's with the baseball bat?* "The photographer said it'd be a good prop, but I did play when I was younger." *What do you like best about your bod?* "My breasts – they're 10D." *They're mighty fine. How would a fella get you and your chest puppies panting for peen?* "A nice kiss, but I'm usually in the mood for sex. I like to have it at least once a day." *Where's the wackiest place you've had your nunga ploughed?* "In the kitchen. It wasn't the best, though, as the benches were really hard." When 23-year-old Sophie isn't nude and beaut, she likes to relax by having a few drinks with friends.

HOMIE OF THE WEEK

2005

FRANCESCA

Mermaid Beach, Qld

SADLY, there's not much time left in Oz for this rootable 18-year-old Pom (who we last scrutted in #85!) 'cos she heads home in August. Sigh. "I desperately want to stay in Australia," she cried. "The lifestyle is more relaxed, it's warmer, cheaper and there's much more to do than in England. One day I might come back to live." That'd be a BEAUT COUP for Aussie blokes! "The guys here are fantastic. I love their attitude and the way they're always up for a laugh. Compared to them, English boys are cocks! How do we go in the CHONKING DEPARTMENT?" Australian guys are good – I've been getting sex about once a week." What gets you *frothing dowsnstairs?* "Do me doggie-style, or play with my clit – a couple of minutes of that and I'll be coming." Champion!

WIN $500

Girls – win $500 and a CLASSY photo shoot as our *Homie Of The Week!*

HOMIES MADE GOOD!

ANGELA WHITE

Angela White's journey to be the #1 PORN STAR on the PLANET started in Home Girls way back in 2003. And we could tell she was destined for greatness: "I'll tell you what gets me going – posing nude," she told us. "All the turned on faces you see in these shots are genuine."

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

HOMIES MADE GOOD!

KIKI VIDIS

We liked the look of Kiki the first time we clapped eyes on her in 2007 when she appeared as a Homie of the Week. She kicked on to become a massive porn star and columnist. “I’m going to miss appearing in the magazine so much,” she sighed. “What’s Australia going to do without boobs?” A bloody good question.

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

Romana

"I've been boxing for three years," explained ROOTABLE Romana. ***Has it helped you in the street?*** "Yeah, I punched out a girl a little while back. She'd been pissing me off for ages and one night I just had enough and I decked her." ***Have you seen her since?*** "No, and I'm glad. She was an obnoxious bitch." It sounds as though this 26-year-old personal assistant is feisty in the sack, too: "I'm naturally horny all the time, and if I wasn't single I'd be doing it two or three times a day." ***Can you deliver a knockout BLOW?*** "No, I hate giving oral. I'd rather get it."

Question of the Week: "It's funny you should ask because I'm not wearing any right now!"

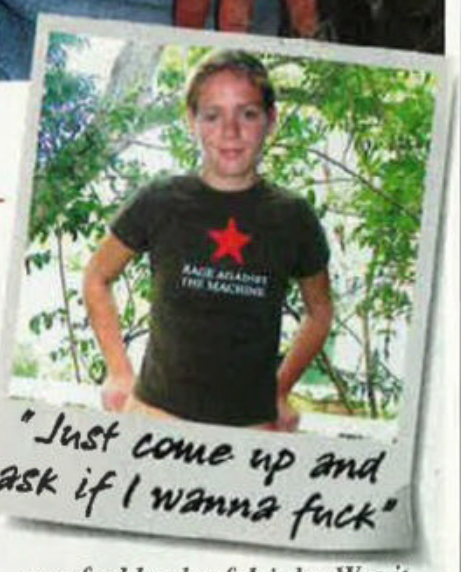
"I'm naturally horny all the time"

2008

Kristy

Cracking Kristy, 20, works as a painter. ***How's that going?*** "I love it. It's good getting all dirty and working with men. They're funny and it's always a lot of fun." ***Do other tradies try to crack onto you?*** "Yeah, every now and then. I once had a quickie on the job, too. We ducked into a cupboard and it was good." Kristy likes the straightforward approach when it comes to meeting blokes: "If you wanna sleep with me, just come up and ask if I wanna fuck. It's the best way." ***And it saves us buying you fuckloads of drinks. Was it good getting naked in the bush?*** "It was fun till the sticks started scratching me."

Question of the Week: "I'm not wearing any right now."



"Just come up and ask if I wanna fuck"

BELLA // 19

DARWIN, NT

"Don't even think about grabbing Bella on the arse if you see her at a nightclub: "A bloke tried that once and I broke his jaw," the 19-year-old snarled. "I'm very happy with my partner and I'm not interested in anyone else. But guys won't leave me alone because they like my boobs so much." ***Does he tend to your LADY GARDEN on a regular basis?*** "Yeah, we're at it all day, every day."

2009

MOMO // 21

SYDNEY, NSW

The only thing this Japanese student likes more than watching Godzilla films is NOT WATCHING THEM because she's too busy sucking off blokes. "Yes, I went down on a guy in a cinema once and missed the end of the movie," the 21-year-old tittered. ***We bet that's not the naughtiest stunt you've pulled.*** "No, it isn't. I had a crush on one of my university lecturers so, after class one day, I walked straight up and demanded he make love to me. We did it in the middle of the lecture theatre and it wasn't until afterwards that I found out he was married."

AMY // 21

BRISBANE, QLD

2010

"I'm always getting complimented on my lovely arse, and my favourite sex position is reverse cowgirl because it lets me show it off," jiggled this 21-year-old Brisbane chef. ***Are you getting stabbed with the MEAT JAVELIN much these days?*** "All the time! I'm a country girl and like having sex out in the fields or under the stars. I don't even care if animals wander up to watch." ***What's your ultimate FILTHY FANTASY?*** "I'd like to have sex with a handsome dwarf. I'm really short so it would be my first opportunity to be in control and tell the little guy what to do." ***We hear Gary Coleman's single these days. Where should Pauline Hanson emigrate to?*** "She should come over to my place for group sex with me, my boyfriend, a midget and a robot." ***She'll bring the fish 'n' chips.***

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SEXY SISTER HOME GIRLS!

AMBER // 26 & LEXI // 23

MARGARET RIVER, WA

Don't let these cuddly pics fool you – sisters Lexi, 23, and Amber, 26, have a bit of sibling rivalry going on – and like most things in life, it's all about the tits. ***Please explain.*** **Amber:** "Lexi has big boobies that are amazing. I was always jealous of her because I didn't have any." ***You seem to have found some since then.*** **Lexi:** "I would say that Laura has a better bum than me. I love my boobies. But I love her boobies, too. And her curvy body." ***Did you end up having sisterly fights? With pillows? In your undies?*** **Amber:** "We did a bit, but we always made up." ***We can sorta tell from the photos.***

HOME GIRLS

GO HARD! GO HOMIES!

2011

BUMBLE // 21

BOWRAL, NSW

"I tend to be very open about my body," says this 19-year-old farmhand. "I figure, 'Hey, Adam and Eve did it." ***They also had pretty dysfunctional kids. Committed any original sins with girls?*** "I'm bisexual. I believe every girl secretly wants to try it. I have no problem having a girlfriend over for the night." ***Any group lovin' in your past?*** "I've had sex with more than one person at a time. Even if you're in a relationship and love that person, there's no reason not to have a good time." ***Do you watch porn?*** "Sometimes – rarely, though." ***Yeah, erm, us too.***

AMBRA // 23

DARWIN, NT

Sweden sure send some first rate spunks our way. Bisexual 23-year-old Ambra is a prime example. "Women are just amazing in general, and my sexual experiences with women have been pretty game-changing. I've been stunned." ***What do the girls do so well?*** "Usually it takes ages for me to come through oral. With the women I've been with: No more than seven minutes."

2012

2013

LUNA // 21

MELBOURNE, VIC

Luna Trash here is about to change the music scene FOREVER. "I'm putting together a metal band with a few of my mates – I play bass and provide backup vocals," wailed the 21-year-old. "I dream about becoming famous and having heaps of sex with my groupies. I'll be on stage and pick out a guy or girl to sleep with after the show, and they'll be so stoked to get a crack at me." ***Who wouldn't! What sorta blokes and blokettes are you into?*** "I'm into manly men and feminine women. I don't date chicks, though, because they're crazy." ***Don't say that, Luna Trash!***

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RUBY // 22

PERTH, WA

Ruby has a secret. "By day I am a sexy secretary in the office," the 22-year-old professional professed. "By night the clothes come off and I am a naked waitress for Perth parties." ***So you didn't mind getting your kit off for us?*** "It feels awesome to know that I'm sexy enough to go alongside all the other bombshells PICTURE publishes. It's very flattering and exciting." ***Who normally gets your kit off – guys or girls?*** "Regardless of gender, I always want something I can't get. But then I usually get it and the fun begins." ***Do you prefer going down on blokes or chicks?*** "How can I only choose one!"

RYANNE // 20

DARWIN, NT

Since these pics were taken in Darwin – proof that the Top End is truly TOPS – 20-year-old Ryanne has gone back to her bitterly cold, wintery home in Canada. "For sure, I am planning on coming back to Australia." ***We'll notify Immigration to roll out a red carpet.*** "I'm missing the ocean a lot. I miss the tan lines and I miss meeting new people all the time. I had a few flings on my travels."

2014

MOTHER DAUGHTER HOME GIRLS!

KIKI & MIA

GOLD COAST, QLD

They might not have actually appeared in Homies together, but we're sure as shit not missing a chance to show you the wonderful Kiki and beaut Mum Mia. ***Whose idea was it to get naked with your MILF?*** **Kiki:** "It was mine, actually. I suggested that she do a shoot with me but she reckons that her body isn't anything like mine and she'd need work done. I told her if you took her head and my head off in a picture, no-one would know the difference. She eventually caved in." ***Mia, how do you keep so hot?*** **Mia:** "I work my arse off in our home gym, which was used for this shoot."

HOMIES MADE GOOD!

SCARLETT MORGAN

We got swamped with requests when we ran photos of this stunning goth with amazing CHEST PUPPETS back in 2007. From there Scarlett has gone on to have multiple covers and cement herself as one of the most popular strippers in Oz. And no, we CAN'T give out her NUMBER, ADDRESS or UNDIES.

2015

HARLEY // 23

SYDNEY, NSW

When you're on the road from your native home, like 23-year-old beaut Brit Harley here, it pays to keep a lightweight backpack. And what better way to keep the luggage down than chucking out useless bikini tops. "I'm sunbathing topless on the beach right now, actually. I hate tan lines, so the smaller the bikini, the better. I'm not missing much about home. I love the hot weather and the lush beaches, especially because it's freezing back home. I'm hoping to do some skinny-dipping when I travel up to the Gold Coast next month." ***We hope so, too!***

SKY // 23

BRIGHTON, VIC

Breastically gifted lingerie sales assistant Sky, 23, has tips for blokes' next trip to get the missus some new lingerie. "A cup size that is not a grope measure is always a good place to start. You can always find this on the tag on her existing bras." ***Does working in a booby environment lead to antics?*** "Does having a threesome with a sex shop attendant my partner and I picked up on her penthouse roof count?"

2016

HOMIES MADE GOOD!

CHARLOTTE STAR

Aussie porn star Charlotte Star got her first gig in Home Girls back in 2014. A few years later we interviewed her for a cover and had completely forgotten that we'd seen her before! "I'm happy to be back," she laughed. "This is so much fun." What a 24-carat champion.

CANDY // 25

NOOSA, QLD

"My fondest sexual encounter is probably being eaten out for the first time by my best friend," recalls 25-year-old Candy "Back then I was only majorly interested in girls because they have the gentle touch and know where the spot is." ***Have you since moved on to solids?*** "Now I have started to enjoy both male and female company." ***What surprised you the first time you ate some pussy?*** "How good it tastes and how sweet it smelled." ***Are guys or girls better at eating you out?*** "Depends on the person, but I would say, if experienced, definitely girls."

2017

ZENA // 26

BRISBANE, QLD

"My ultimate sexual fantasy is either to be tied down on a bed with a man rubbing his huge, throbbing dick all over my face, tits and pussy, or to have a dirty threesome with two hot, wet chicks with delicious tits," says 26-year-old Zena. ***Have you put your threesome desires into action?*** "I have had SO many threesomes. My favourite one was with my girlfriend at the time, we stayed at some guy's house for three days just eating pussies and sucking his dick. I remember one time we were in a threesome position when he was eating me, and she was sucking him and I was eating her. I ended up squirting all over this guy."

CAPRICE HUNTER // 25

NORWOOD, SA

We asked 25-year-old Caprice what she looks for in porn. “My favourite kind of porn is the one with old/young combos. I love older men.” ***Have you filmed yourself fucking an older guy?*** “I have made many films. Of course, there are few oldies in there… probably on VHS.” ***Surely you need to digitise them.*** “I will get to that – I will just film some more.” ***Yeah, or that.***

2018

2019

JADE // 30

SUFFOLK PARK, NSW

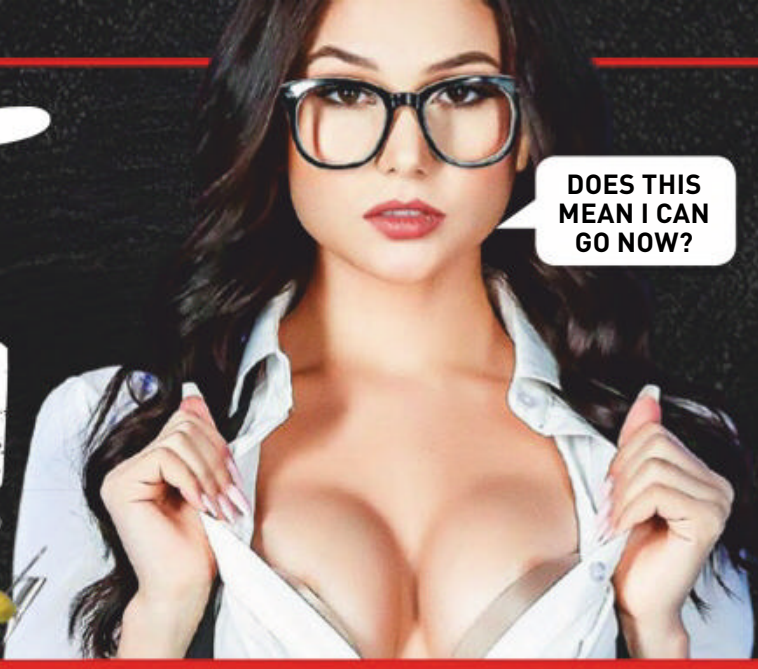
Thirty-year-old American visitor Jade is getting a taste of the local bratwurst. "I've been dating an Australian guy and it is the best sex ever." ***What makes it so 'best ever'?*** "We are super compatible. He is attractive but also open to experimenting." ***Hold the Bunsen burners. What was your last experiment?*** "Swallowing each other's spit." ***Yeah, sounds, erm, great.*** "It was delicious."

On behalf of all Aussie blokes, thanks to all the women who ever posed for Home Girls!

the Picture

GO FACT YOURSELF!

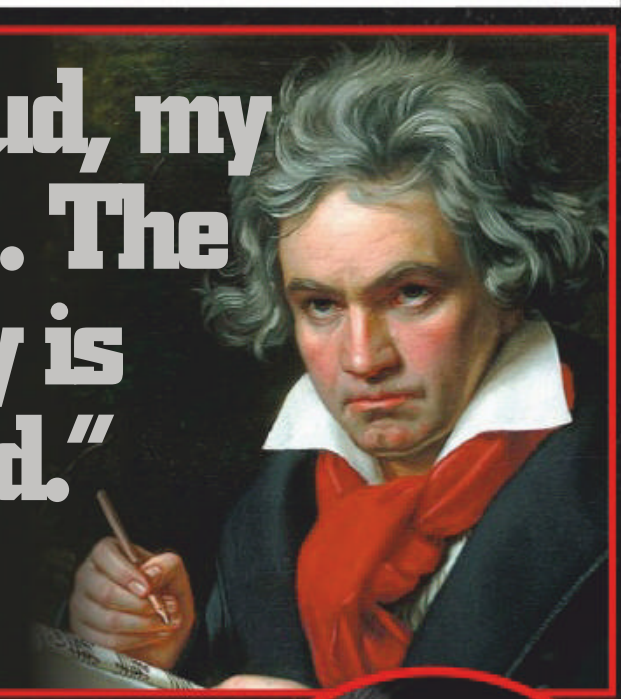
FAMOUS LAST WORDS



"I should never have switched from Scotch to Martinis."
Humphrey Bogart, actor

"Applaud, my friends. The comedy is finished."

Ludwig van Beethoven, composer

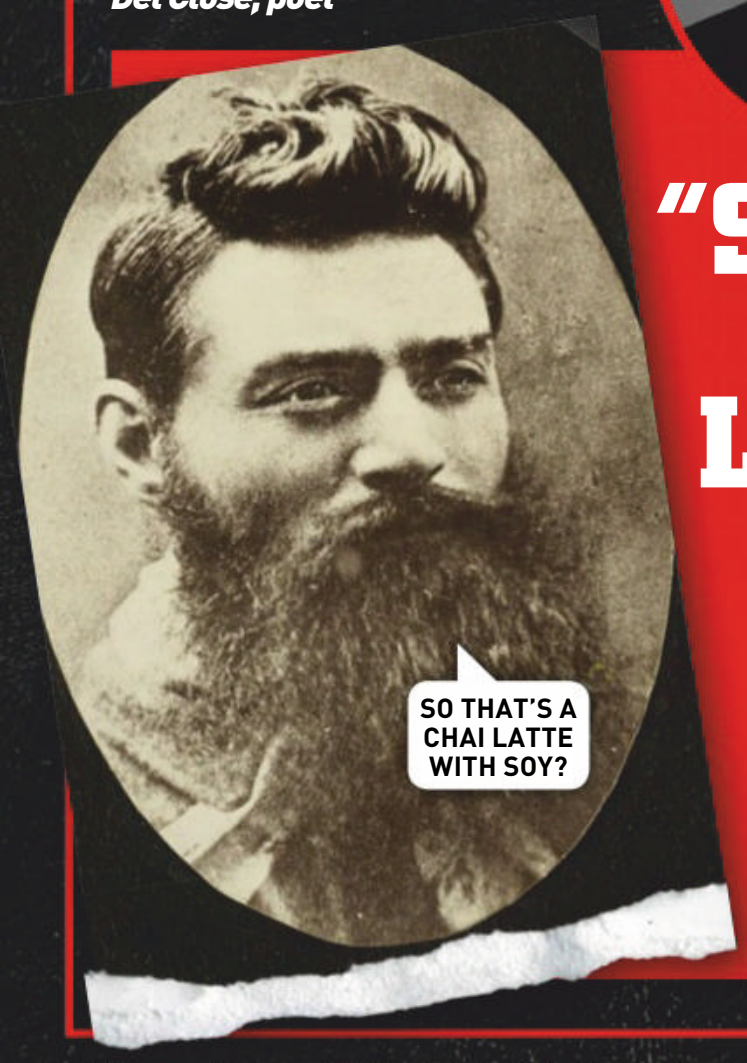


"SHOOT STRAIGHT, YOU BASTARDS! DON'T MAKE A MESS OF IT!"

Harry Morant, horseman and soldier

"THANKS GOD. I'M TIRED OF BEING THE FUNNIEST PERSON IN THE ROOM."

Del Close, poet



"SUCH IS LIFE."

Ned Kelly, bushranger

"ONE DRINK, PLEASE!"

Jack Daniels, comedian

"I'VE HAD 18 STRAIGHT WHISKEYS... I THINK THAT'S THE RECORD."

Dylan Thomas, poet

"THEY'LL NEVER CLOSE US DOWN!"

Mungo, optimist

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